THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.

Southern News.

Pensacola is shipping lumber to Chicago.

The bonded debt of New Orleans is $18,887,130.

Louisiana will pay the July interest on her consolidated bonds.

The Dallas Commercial is informed that Texas immigration is falling off.

The whipping-post is one of the issues in the Dallas county, Texas, elections.

The rewards offered for Sam Bass, the Texas train robber, dead or alive, amonnt to $11,000.

Eddie Lawhorn, of McKinney, Texas, aged ten years, has been arrested for stealing and endeavoring to sell a horse.

The liquor dealers of New Orleans will fight the Moffett-register all the way to the Supreme Conrt.

Gov. Hampton, of South Carolina, boldly announces that he is in favor of paying every dollar of the state debt.

There are more than 9,600,000 acres of cotton lands in Texas, which, if cultivated, would yield a larger crop than that produced in the whole United States at the present time. Texas now raises one-fifth of the whole crop, and more than any other State in the Union.

The Supreme court of Louisiana the other day opened with the same formality prescribed by the chief justice last year and then used for the first time. At the usual hour the sheriff and clerks attended the judges at their lodgings, and all walked thence in procession to the court-house. The lawyers rose as the judges entered, and each bowed to each other.

Belton (Texas) Journal: The court of appeals having affirmed the verdict and sentence of John Wesley Hardin, he will go to the state penitentiary for twenty-five years. Judge White, who rendered the final decision, expressed a degree of surprise that he had not been sentenced to death in the district court. He said that justice had not been meted out to him; if it had he would have been hung. Hardin is yet a young man, and may possibly get a chance to make his escape and resume his career. His term of imprisonment will end in 1903, and he will then be fifty-seven years old.

A negro, who has just returned from Liberia, tells the Aberdeen (Miss.) Examiner his impression of the country. He says: The climate is very unhealthy, especially for Americans. Fevers are very frequent and fatal. If you get sick, the native doctors give you brush tea, which kills eight out of every ten Americans. The country is full of insects, the most tronblesome being a bug resembling a large ant, and travels very rapidly, called the racer. They go into houses at night after a rain and give a person no rest, their bite being both poisonous and painful.

Honston, Texas, special to the St Louis Globe-Democrat: Sam Bass is again back in his old haunts in Denton county. Three of his brother robbers, Underwood, Collins and Carter, are reported to have left their leader in disgust, principally, it is thought, because Sam's money has given out. Jessie Peak, Captain of the Rangers, has arrived back in Dallas and says in the recent fight with the Bass gang, in Wise county, the robber Johnson was the only one that showed anything like conrage. In the *fight both sides were mounted, and when* the firing was at its height one of Peak's men dismounted and laid down flat on his back on the ground, then raising his knees he made of them a rest for his rifle in the English style. Taking deliberate aim at the bandit Johnson, who was seated on his horse, the ranger fired and proved himself a crack shot, Johnson uttering a faint exclamation, and throwing up his hands, from which his gun fell, tumbled out of the saddle and measured his length in the shadows of the hill. The balance of the robbers escaped.

Miscellaneous.

The Vanderbilt party have gobbled up the Michigan Central Railroad.

The Will of the late William Cnllen Bryant disposes of property valued at $350,000.

The Richmond Dispatch figures it out that the returns from the Moffet register for the year, in Virginia, will reach $326,401.56.

An eagle in the Alps Mountains, a short time ago, carried away a ewe lamb to its nest. The lamb was not killed by the monarch of birds, and lived in apparent harmony with the young eaglets for four days, when it was rescned by the shepherd who owned it.

A commercial traveler, who has just returned from a trip through Ohio, states that the farmers in many places have recently received an anonymous postal card commnnication of a threatening nature signed "Communist" and commanding them to discontinne the use of reaping and mowing machines.

A letter from Havana, says: the campaign of the Spaniards against the Cubans, without any battles, has cost the former 80,000 men, and the island is a vast cemetery. Five vessels are on the way from Spain to carry home the troops. Martinez Campos had begun a reduction of Government expenses on the island by giving up one-half of his own salary as Captain General.

The following is a clause in Mr. Bryant's will: "If either of my daughters should die without children, I direct that whatever she is to receive by this instrument shall go to her surviving sister. I direct, further, that the property given to my daughters shall be settled upon them in such a manner as to be free from any intermeddling or control of the husband of either of them.

Advices from southwestern Kansas say that terrible rain storms prevailed in that region last week. At Winfield the rainfall on Wednesday afternoon was estimated at twenty-five inches. The whole country was inundated and great damage done to crops. Bridges and fences were carried away, and cattle, hogs and poultry drowned. The children of a farmer named Frue, living on Beaver creek, were drowned, and Mr. Bell, living on Badger creek, was also drowned.

The total cost of the Canadian Pacific railway is estimated at $100,000,000. The vast sum of $15,000,000 has already been expended in surveys and contracts, and all that is now to show for it, says the Railway Age, is some seventy miles of track from Thunder Bay on Lake Superior, westward into the wilderness, and a few miles of track from Winnipeg, in Manitobia, eastward. The cost of the Union and Central Pacific roads with equipments was about $250,000,000.

..The three French commissioners, Messrs. Andre, Ango and Hatt, who came to this country to observe the transit of Mercury, have been visiting Mount Hamilton, Colorado, the site selected for the great Lick Observatory. Professor Andre said that at no other place which they had visited in the world did they find every thing so favorable for astronomical observations.

Stripping the Romance off the Kate Southern Case.

We give in this paper the evidence elicited in the much talked of trial of Kate Southern. It differs as much as light and darkness from the sensational accounts we have been reading in certain correspondence. There is nothing in the scenes, the surroundings, nor in the incidents to glean a tithe of romance. The whole was a fight between two women, while the gallant Bob Southern and the rest looked on. They were all very ignorant people. Kate and her sister both centered on "Sis" Cowart. There is no evidence that the man present tried to part the combatants, nor does there appear to have been such a scene as the sentimental writers picture, of Bob, with pistol in hand, forcing Kate's way through a crowd. All that was the imagination of a fancy sketcher. Kate Southern is not pretty even. She is a medium height, abont twenty years of age, and has dark brown hair and the twang of a North Georgia cracker. She is very ignorant, can hardly read and write, and Bob is worse educated than she. Kate is passably good-looking, and wears imitation jet. She says the witnesses swore lies against her; that she acted in self-defense; that she can not dance, and that night at her father's was the "fust time she ever seed a real run." She is now on the plantation of Colonel Smith, in Washington county, and will be employed in the household, cooking and washing for the convicts who work on the plantation. The six-months "baby" is sick—teething—and that now requires most of her time. She says no money has been sent her from the north. Her health is bad.

Her sixteen-year-old sister, sentenced to two years as an accesiory to Kate's crime, has been in Colonel Smith's house as a servant. She is handsome, and has been taught to read and write by her kind mistress. On her father's farm she worked in the field and drove an ox to the plow. Her sentence has proved a blessing.

Bob Southern is nothing but a strong, good looking animal—a common, ignorant, boor. He is now a guard to convicts on the same plantation. The woman Kate killed was on a par with the rest.

On reading this evidence one feels utterly disgusted with the amount of sentimental twaddle that has been expended on the case. Not a scintilla can be obtained to excite a single expression of admiration. Why, the parties *surrendered themselves* to get a reward, and the understanding was that Kate's mother was to get $50 of the money. Where even a fertile fancy could extract anything of a romance from an atrocious crime we can not imagine.

We do not believe there is a single woman, no matter how warm and sympathetic her heart may be, who, after reading this sworn testimony, will sign a petition for Kate Southern's pardon. Gov. Colquitt did right. He weighed the evidence carefully, and displayed both justice and humanity in his decision. A crime has been committed, a woman killed another in her father's house, after she had been received kindly by her parents—and then to demand of the authorities that she shall go free is preposterous. If such an act were pardoned, the doing so would be a mockery of law. Crime already has too much license because the statutes are not enforced.—[Columbns (Ga.) Enquirer.

An Accomplished American Abroad.

I crossed the British channel with a party of about twenty who had crossed the Atlantic together, being from New York and England. Among them was a New England soap boiler, an exhibitor at the Paris exposition, I believe, who was mnch looked up to by his companions, owing to a singular talent he possessed—that of snoring. He carried abont with him in his pocket book a clipping from an Iowa newspaper, descriptive of the exploits of an inveterate snorer in a sleeping car, and this extract he was made to prodnce and read in all companies with full sternutatory accompaniment, and very amusing it was. He had developed snoring into a fine art, and, indeed, there is no wonder that he had attained considerable perfection, since, as he confided to me, he had been made to go through the performance at least six times a day on the voyage across. At Dieppe I lost sight of this accomplished artist, but not for long. About thirty minutes to eleven the same evening I had just gone to bed in my hotel. My room, along with about a dozen others, opened upon a covered balcony. I had just dropped off to sleep when a stentorian snore awoke the stillness of the night and me with it. Then came a burst of laughter, then another snore and more laughter. I at once recognized the mellifluous notes of my saponaceous friend. Getting out of bed, I slipped out on to the balcony, and, guided by the snoring gamut, went along to a lighted window, through which were visible the nasal artist, his admiring and untiring audience, and sundry bottles which contained or had lately contained something stronger than *vin ordinair*. After listening for a few moments, I returned to my room, and as I passed along the gallery I noticed that almost every door was opened to admit of the protrusion of a more or less disheveled head, from which proceeded torrents of objurgation, either in the guttural tones of the Gaul or the softer but not less expressive accents of the Anglo-Saxon.—[Paris letter.

..A good old farmer found himsel one day with his hired boy at the farther end of the row, when the dinner-horn sounded. Anxions to make every step count, he commenced to hoe his way back, saying to the boy as he did so, "Thomas, do you ever think about dying?" "Yes," said Tom, "I think I shall die pretty soon, if I don't have some dinner."

LOST AND FOUND.

I lost the brook as it wound its way,
Like a thread of silver hue;
Through greenwood and valley, through meadows gay,
'Twas hidden away from view;
But I found again a nobler river,
Sparkling and broad and free,
Wider and fairer growing ever,
Till it reached the boundless sea.

I lost the tiny seed that I sowed
With many a sigh and tear,
And vainly waited through sunshine and cold
For the young green to appear;
But surely after many long days
The blossom and fruit will come,
And the reapers on high the sheaves will raise
For a joyful harvest-home.

I lost the life that grew by my own
For one short summer day;
And then it left me to wander alone,
And silently passed away:
But I knew I shall find it further on,
Though not as it left me here;
For the shadows and mists will have passed and gone,
I shall see it fair and clear.

I lost the notes of the heavenly chime
That once came floating by;
I have listened and waited many a time
For the echo, though distantly;
But I know in the halls of glory it thrills,
Ever by day and by night;
I shall hear it complete when its harmony fills
My soul with great delight.

I lost the love that made my life,
A love that was all for me;
Oh! vainly I sought it amid the strife
Of the stormy, raging sea;
But deeper and purer I know it waits
Beyond my wistful eyes;
I shall find it again within the gates
Of the garden of Paradise.

I shall lose this life! it will disappear,
With its wonderful mystery;
Some say it will move no longer here,
But will vanish silently;
But I know I shall find it again once more,
In a beauty no song hath told;
It will meet with me at the golden door,
And round me forever fold.

—[Golden Hours.

LOST LILY.

"We will have it ont, now, if you please, madam!" said Mark Arkwright to his wife, Augusta.

And they did have it out with a vengeance. Both were high-tempered; neither had learned self-control; and, before the scene between them was ended, both had spoken words such as no two people who love each other should ever speak. If two indifferent persons quarrel, it does not amount to much generally; but when two who love each other indulge in the dangerous pastime it is frequently fatal to happiness.

They had been married but a year, and the sweet glamour of romance had hardly worn off. This was their first disagreement, and it began in a secret. Perhaps Mr. Arkwright had ample cause to be angry with his wife. I am sure that every man will think so, though a woman's judgment might be different.

On the afternoon of the quarrel he had asked his wife to drive with him, and she had declined on that old plea—the headache. He had pitied and petted her, and kissed her hot forehead, and smoothed her soft blonde hair, and established her on the lounge in her room, with a pillow under her head and a shawl over her feet, before he went out for his afternoon drive.

Two hours later he had occasion to cross Hyde Park, and there, walking slowly down one of the most secluded paths, he saw a purple-velvet skirt, beside a black coat. Augusta had a purple-velvet skirt, and looked like an angel, her husband had frequently told her, all unmindful of the historical fact that angels universally wear white, and are supposed to be above the weakness of purple-velvet skirts.

The airs and manners of the man were foreign: he was handsome and had an uneasy appearance generally—indeed, he seemed to be constantly looking over his shoulder.

Arkwright paused in the shadow of a clump of trees and watched the pair. I suppose "watched" is the proper word, though Arkwright prided himself on being an extremely honorable man, and would doubtless have knocked anybody down who had insinuated anything to the contrary.

There was no mistaking the grace of the lady, the wave of her golden hair, the turn of her snowy neck—yes, the very wreath of purple pansies on her hat—all were Augusta's; and in a moment more her husband heard her voice.

"Dear Arthur," she was saying, "every moment for you here is fraught with peril. Lose no time in getting out of London."

"But, darling," returned the man, "nothing save my love for you has brought me here; and it is hard if I can not have just this little comfort."

They moved away down the walk, and Arkwright heard no more. But he had heard quite enough. He was in a white heat of passion. He dared not follow them and trust himself to speak. There was murder in his heart. He must wait a little till his temper cooled. He went to a stable, hired a fast horse, and rode him till the animal was ready to drop. Then he went home and accused his wife. No matter in what words—they were harsh and bitter enough, heaven knows; and the vile epithets he applied to her at the outset roused all her haughty pride and resistance to arms.

She heard him through. She attempted no defense; she made no denial; but, when he paused from sheer want of breath, she cursed the hour in which she had married him. Then she left the room.

He had all night to subdue himself, and if she had come to him in the morning with any reasonable explanation he would have listened to her. But she did not come.

After a while he sought her in her room; but she was gone. She had taken with her only a bare change of raiment and had left no message to tell whither she was going.

"Fled with her paramour!" Arkwright said, bitterly; and then and there he vowed to give himself no rest until he had found and killed them both. He tried hard to put his vow into execution. For three years he was a wanderer, seeking always his wife and her seducer, and finding them never.

At last he quit wandering and went home. He was a very wealthy man now. Lands that he had owned had increased prodigiously in value, and there was no need of his applying himself to business. He built a mansion and lived alone in it, with his books and thoughts for company. He had a retinue of servants to anticipate his every wish; he sat at a costly table, and drank wine as old as the hills; he drove horses worth a fortune; he had everything that wealth could purchase, and yet he was never at peace, though for the world he would not have owned to anything of the kind.

One day he was riding in the suburbs of London, and came upon a little child sitting by the wayside, sobbing bitterly. She had her apron full of primroses and violets, and a black-and-white kitten was cuddled np in her arms. Moved by some impulse which he could not have explained, Arkwright stopped his horse and accosted her. She sobbed out her little story with all a child's ingenuousness. Her mamma had gone somewhere to carry work, and she and Spot had gone to walk by themselves, and they had walked, oh, so far! and now they were lost.

Her name was Lily, and the kitten's name was Spottie, and that was all she could tell to prove her identity. Surprised at himself for doing so, Arkwright took her into his carriage—kitten and all—and carried her to his own home.

He advertised her, and for the first two or three days made some effort to discover her relatives. After that he did not want to discover them. Into his cold, closed heart Lily had crept, and made her home there; and the desolate, cynical man found himself loving her as a little before he had not dreamed of loving anything again. After the lapse of a fortnight, the idea of her leaving him became absolutely unbearable. He got so nervous that he started at every sound of the bell—fearful that some one was coming to claim her.

She and the kitten had it all their own way in Arkwright House. They strayed in the library and upset the books and papers to their mutual satisfaction. Lily sat on Arkwright's knee a great deal of the time, amusing herself with braiding and curling his hair into the most grotesque shapes; and Spot, with feline audacity, mounted on his shoulder, and nibbled the top of his pen, or thrust her inquisitive little nose into his face, all unrebuked.

But one day, just as Arkwright was beginning to feel sure of the child, a lady came for her. This lady was tall and slight, and wore black, and had her face covered by a thick veil. Something in her low, sweet voice stirred the innermost depths of Mark Arkwright's nature, but a fierce pang shot through him when he saw with what eagerness Lily flew towards her.

"Mamma! darling mamma!" she cried, covering her with kisses. "I so dad oo tum! Now oo and I, and Spot, and papa are all togedder!"

Arkwright reddened. He had been weak enough to teach this child to call him papa. He wondered what the lady thought of his presumption; but she seemed unwilling to linger. She thanked him for the care he had given Lily—offered to pay him for his trouble from a very slender-looking purse; and, being indignantly refused, she turned to go. Lily was in her arms. Arkwright took a step toward them, and Lily threw an arm around his neck, drawing him up close, and face to face with the lady. Through the thick folds of the veil their eyes met. He started back, pallid and trembling.

"Augusta!" he faltered, in a choked voice.

"Mr. Arkwright!"

She was the calmer of the two. A woman always is in cases of emergency. All the old love, fierce and ungovernable rose up within him.

"This child! Whose is it?" he asked.

"Mine and yours," she answered, quietly. "She was born four months after our separation. I wish you good morning."

He caught her arm in an iron grasp.

"Stop! my child! mine!" he cried, dreaming, as if it were an effort for him to realize it.

"No, not yours now," she said, steadily. "You forfeited the right to claim her when you drove her mother from her home. Mark, at this time—the last time I shall see you in this world—I will tell you the truth. You were jealous of my brother!"

"Your brother! I never knew you had one!"

"That was where I erred. Arthur was two years my junior, and a cruel misfortune placed him in a position where he was suspected of forgery. He was unable to prove his innocence, and he fled from mistaken justice. I was too proud to tell you that I was the sister of one whom the world looked upon as a felon. In that I sinned. I had a secret from you, and upon that rock our happiness was wrecked. Thank heaven! Arthur is free now—the guilty party has confessed, and my brother is a man once more."

Arkwright snatched her to his breast, and would not let her go. She tried her best to escape, but he held her fast. I suppose he won her pardon some way, for she remained at Arkwright House, and Lily and Spot remained likewise.

Go there to-day, and you will see the happiest family this side of paradise.

A Life Riddle Solved.

Once upon a time, the conversation having turned, in presence of Dr. Franklin, upon riches, and a young person in the company having expressed his surprise that they ever should be attended with such anxiety and solicitude, instancing one of his acquaintances, who, though in possession of unbounded wealth, yet was as busy and more anxious than the most assiduous clerk in his counting-house the doctor took an apple from a fruit-basket and presented it to a little child, who could just totter about the room. The child could scarcely grasp it in its hand. He then gave it another, which occupied the other hand. Then choosing a third, remarkable in size and beauty, he presented that also. The child, after many ineffectual attempts to hold the three, dropped the last on the carpet, and burst into tears.

"See there," said the philosopher, "there is a little man with more riches than he can enjoy!"

..The following conversation lately occurred in a New England railway station: Pat—"Phat is the fare to Putnam?" Agent—"Putnam in Massachusetts or Connecticut?" Pat—"Phat is the fare?" Agent—"$5 to Putnam, Mass.; $8 to Putnam, Conn." Pat—"Well, bedad, Oi'll take the chapest!"—[Exchange.

CAPTURE OF A CRUISER.

How a New York Steamer was Seized by a Confederate Crew.—The Recent Arrest of One of Her Officers on a Charge of Murder.

Captain John C. Braine, an ex-commander in the Confederate navy and captain of the expedition which captured the Chesapeake, in 1863, characterizes the accounts of the capture of that vessel as telegraphed from Boston in connection with the arrest of Lieutenant Henry A. Parr as grossly inaccurate. He scouts the idea of being himself arrested, and says neither he nor Parr were ever guilty of piracy, that they held commissions in the Confederate navy and were only amendable to the rules of war, and their exploits were in the way of legitimate warfare.

He conversed freely [illegible] what he called the [illegible], substantially as fo[illegible] 1862 Robert Smalls, colored, recent member of congress from Beaufort (S. C.) district, was pilot of the steamer Planter, then lying at Charleston. He killed the guards of the vessel, ran her out and delivered her over to the federal authorities. For this Smalls was presented with a purse and made captain of the steamer. This exploit suggested the idea of retaliation to the confederate government. Commander Braine was ordered to go to New York and capture any vessel he saw fit. He left Richmond, Va., in January, 1863, taking with him First Lieutenant H. A. Parr and Second Lieutenant David Collins. They were all officers in the Confederate navy. They ran the blockade, and, after taking passage on different vessels, reached Halifax; thence they proceeded to St. John, where they reported to the confederate agent, who had on deposit $200,000 to $300,000 in gold, with orders from Jefferson Davis to render Braine's expedition all the assistance in his power. Braine drew on him liberally, enlisted a crew of twenty-two men, and spent the summer in drilling them. On the 1st of December he took his men and made a trip with them by boat and rail via Boston to New York. His account of their trip and their many subterfuges to avoid detection is very graphic and interesting. They passed as a company of Union recruits going to join their command. The officers wore their gray uniforms under citizens' dress. On arriving at New York each man was provided with a brace of Colt's revolvers and twenty cartridges by a confederate government agent in William street. Sentries were posted to watch the loading of the Chesapeake, and when she was ready to sail all went on board except the enlisted engineer, who had deserted. The vessel proceeded down the harbor, and when opposite the battery made a stop. Braine supposed they had been betrayed, but only a belated passenger came on board. At supper the captain told Braine that none of his men's fare had been paid. "I paid their fare," says Braine, "thinking that I would soon have the money back. That night myself and Lieutenant Parr packed and and capped the revolvers in my stateroom and secretly handed them to the men. At half-past one on Monday morning, December 7, I aroused Lieutenant Parr. We donned our naval uniforms of gray, turned out our men and informed them that the time for action had come. On entering the saloon at two o'clock the lights were turned low, and no one was visible but an old skipper sitting by the stove. He remarked that I was up rather early. I replied that the sea air did not agree with me and that, in the name of the Confederate states of America, he was my prisoner. We made all our captures in the name of our government, said Braine, and the charge of piracy falls to the ground. I then ordered Lieutenant Parr with three men to proceed on deck and capture the first officer, who had watch, and wait for orders. Lieutenant Collins I ordered to the engine room. He took three men, and his orders were to arrest all in the name of the Confederate states, and on no account to fire on any man unless he resisted. I then proceeded to the main deck with the rest of my men, and posted a sentinel at the companion-way. When amidships I heard a man run to the port side and a shot fired at the companion-way. It was the first officer, who disregarded the hail of the sentry, and trying to reach the deck again by the main-hole, was shot twice. I passed down to the engine-room and found the steam going down and no engineer on duty. In the fire-room I found eight firemen in irons in front of the furnace. Lieutenant Collins reported to me that while putting the firemen in irons one of them resisted and was fired at. [illegible] the engineer, hearing this, armed himself with a four-barrelled Sharp's deringer and, on being ordered to surrender, fired at one of my men. The fire was returned, and the engineer was killed. This was Orrin Shepherd, the second engineer, for whose murder as a pirate Lieutenant Parr was arrested. I immediately went below and found the engineer lying dead on the threshold of the engine-room. The body was sewn in a sheet and thrown overboard. I took three men and ordered Captain Willetts to surrender to the confederate states as a prisoner of war. Instead of so doing he lespt out and ran ten or twelve times around the deck before he was captured. I did not like to fire on him. I put him in irons in the wheel-house. The second officer I found afterwards secreted in the ice-chest, and put him in irons to keep the captain company. The chief engineer, when ordered to surrender, only opened his door on a crack and was fired at and slightly wounded in the chin, when he dashed out and ran around the deck in his shirt, a rather cool costume for December weather. Another of the officers, Henderson got down on his kees and begged for his life. I put him in irons and sent him to the wheel house. The total time occupied in the capture was thirty-five minutes, including the putting all of the crew in the forecastle in irons. I doused all the lights, changed the ship's course and took departure from Cape Elizabeth light at four o'clock that morning, having orders to take the vessel to Seal Cove on the English island of Grand Munan, opposite Eastport, Me., and there turn her over to Captain Parker, of the Confederate navy."

Captain Braine concludes his narrative by telling of the chase and capture of the Chesapeake by the United States gunboats Ella and Anna in the port of Lahave, where she was taking coal. He says that Parr is wealthy and can fight his own battles, but he does not see how he can be held on the charge of piracy or murder.

Very Solemn Facts.

An egg five and two-third inches in circumference, measuring round the thick part, was recently laid by a hen on the farm of James Thompson, in Highland, Ill.

A ball of pop-corn lies in the British Museum in London with a label on it reading as follows: "An article of food in America greatly liked by the negroes in the Southern United States."

A race of men was recently heard of by an explorer in Africa who had something resembling wings like birds. These are supposed to be the veritable black angels so often spoken of.

Jacksonville, Florida, is happy in the possession of a boy twelve years of age, whose right hand has abnormally developed to such enormous proportions that he can not raise it any higher than his breast. When held up by another person above the boy's head it completely covers the space occupied by the entire body. The name of the owner of this large hand is George Evans, and he is a mulatto.

There are dwarfs among fishes as well is among other animals. A whale, supposed to be about three years of age, was captured off the coast of Norway by a party of fishermen, about a year ago. It was placed in a large Aquariam in Brussels, and though treated well, has not grown any larger, and is now only three feet long, but is deformed, being twelve feet and three inches in circumference around the body at the thickest portion.

A boiling lake of sulphur was recently discovered in central Asia by a newspaper correspondent, who describes it as covering a space of four square miles of land. In the lake are strange fishes, with skins like leather, who, like whales, spout, but do not throw water, but sulphur, which sometimes arises to the height of twenty feet, and illumines in the night the country for miles around. This discovery is being further prosecuted, and a body of scientific savants intend visiting the place and making collections of the various strange things, after which they will make a full report of what they saw.

A Dog Story from Nebraska.

One of the most remarkable incidents going to show the affection of dumb animals for those who care for them occurred in this city a few days since. Our readers will remember the drowning last Sunday of the little six-year old boy, Danny. The child had a little dog who was his constant companion and playmate. When the accident occurred, which resulted in the drowning of the boy, the dog was with him, and by his strange conduct and uneasiness he attracted the attention of those present. While the boy was lying in the bottom of the stream, the dog would run to the child's mother and then toward the place where the boy was supposed to be, and finally pluuged in and swam around or over the spot where his little master lay. After the body had been placed in the coffin, the dog manifested a strong desire to see the child, and when the lid of the coffin was raised, he licked the dead face and seemed to feel intense grief. In a short time the dog went out to the railroad track and laid down upon the road, as it had done many times before; but upon the approach of the train, he laid himself upon the rail and deliberately permitted the train to pass over his body—being killed. The whole actions of the dog were such as to convince one that it was governed by reasoning powers, and is another illustration of the remarkable love or attachment that some animals have for their masters. The mother, at the time of the drowning, supposed the child was at home, and, therefore, neglected to obey the hint given by the dog that might have saved the boy's life.—[Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

The Electric Light.

One of Philadelphia's largest carpet manufactories has recently put in the electric light to illuminate its floors and the device is a complete success. It consists of a Brush dynamo-electric machine of 12,000 candle power, arranged to give four separate currents, each running an electric lamp of 3,000 candle power. Two of the lamps were placed on the third floor, and two on the fourth floor of the immense building, and when the engine was started up the machine started at the same time, and without the slightest manual interference the lamps flashed out their light in all its magnificence. The effect was most brilliant. The rooms were flooded with a pure white light like the light of the sun, and it streamed out at all the windows, illuminating houses and streets for a long distance in every direction. The light was very uniform, and steady, free from the flickering, and considering the enormous illuminating power, the light was unexpectedly soft and endurable to the eyes. Estimates were made as to the amount that the light furnished by this apparatus would cost if used by the Screw Company as it was used on this occasion, and it was ascertained that the total cost including the items of consumption of carbon in the lamps, interest on the investment, and wear and tear would not exceed thirty cents an hour. The light produced was photometrically equal to 800 gas burners, burning five feet of gas per hour each. This amount of gas would cost $8 per hour.

..A lesson in substraction: Aunt Bella—"Now look here, Tommy. Suppose there were three apples on the table. Could I take away one and leave three?" Tommy—"Oh, no, Auntie! Certainly not!" Aunt Bella—"And why, Tommy?" Tommy—"Because it wouldn't be polite!"

THE SENSE OF LOSS.

The following lines are carved in Kensal Green Cemetery, to memory of "Anna," of whom only the dates of her birth, marriage and death at Funchal, in Madeira, are recorded:

It is not at the hour of death,
While mourning on the parting breath;
It is not while we look our last,
The present all—forgot the past;
It is not while we watch the eye
Closing with death's last quivering sigh—
We feel our loss.

It is not when we gently lay
The loved remains in death's array;
It is not while with noiseless tread
We gather round the sleeping dead,
And long a few sad mourning days
On what was precious fondly gaze—
We feel our loss.

It is not when, love's labor done,
The coffin closed we one by one,
With trembling awe, approach and kneel,
And on the lid a farewell seal
From lips that cannot speak a prayer,
So deep the struggling feeling there—
We feel our loss.

And when the last dread solemn rite
Ashes to ashes must unite,
In sable garb we stand around
Bathing with tears the burial ground,
Which soon our treasure must conceal,
Then, then—indeed—a grief we feel—
But not our loss.

But when a few more days are gone,
And yet we weep, but weep alone;
When all is as it was before,
Save one we never can see more;
When others take that vacant place
So lately filled by one dear face—
We feel our loss.

Ah, many a year may pass away,
And many a sunbeam around us play,
And many a cloud of heavy woe
Darken our pathway here below;
But joy, or grief can ne'er efface
What memory's pen alone can trace—
There is our loss.

DEATH FROM STARVATION.

A Woman Lives Three Months Without Food—A Remarkable Case.

Medical men here and elsewhere will undoubtedly be deeply interested in reading the subjoined sketch, in which the death of a young lady is recorded, who, for the last three years, has been unable to retain solid food of any description upon her stomach for more than two minutes at a time, and who, for three months, has not partaken of nourishment of any description. A similar case, so say the medical authorities, has never occurred in this city, and for this reason, if for no other, members of the fraternity will be glad to learn about the case.

About three years ago the young lady, whose name is Agnes R. Donaldson, was employed as an operative in a thread mill at Pawtucket, Rhode Island. While working in the mill she was unfortunate enough to have the index finger of her left hand so badly crushed in the machinery that amputation was considered necessary, and was performed by a physician residing in that town, who informed Miss Donaldson that her nervous system had received a shock from which it would never recover. Nothing further was thought of the matter for some time. She subsequently began to complain of severe headaches and an inability to retain solid food upon her stomach. A physician was summoned, who, it is said by the girl's mother, gave it as his opinion that she was suffering from ulceration of the stomach, and accordingly treated her for that complaint. She grew no better, however, every morsel of food that was taken into the stomach being immediately thrown up.

To such an extent did the complaint grow upon her that it became necessary to have a mug in her lap at meal time, into which, immediately after eating, she vomited. In many instances, to use her own language, it seemed as if she threw up more than she had eaten. Matters went on in this way for about one year, the patient becoming gradually weaker. At the expiration of that time she was taken to the "Good Samaritan Home," corner of Allen and Chambers streets, where she remained under the immediate supervision of Dr. Kennear for about three months. For two months of that time the only nourishment she had was obtained by the injection of beef tea into the rectum. There being no probability of her ultimate recovery, she was taken to her home in the rear of No. 10 Norman street, where her death occurred on Saturday morning at 6 o'clock. For three months, as can be proved by Drs. McDonald and Dale, both of whom were in attendance upon her at the time of her death, she has not been able to retain even a drink of water. Almost every day for the last month the physicians have been obliged, in order to relive the intense pain the poor girl was suffering, to administer subcutaneous injections of morphia. After her death an autopsy was held with the following result: It showed that death was caused by chronic inflammation of the stomach, not ulceration, as had been supposed. The mucous membrane, in which the gastric juice is secreted, was completely obliterated, while the stomach itself was badly decomposed. In the stomach there was discovered two ounces of of a dark green fluid for the presence of which the physicians are unable to account, as she had not swallowed anything for three months. They suppose it to be a secretion of gall from the bladder. So thin had the walls of the stomach become that in several places the operating physician's finger could be plainly seen through them. The inflammation was so intense that it had extended up into the mouth, causing intense pain, and just prior to her death it became necessary to rinse the inside of her mouth with ice water. The mother is positive in declaring that for three years the girl has been unable to retain food in a solid state upon her stomach, and there seems to be no good reason for doubting the statement. There were no indications that there had ever been an ulcer in the stomach, and death was caused by starvation, superinduced by the chronic inflammation of the stomach.

The fact that she had been troubled with her stomach prior to the accident to her hand, effectually disposes of the theory that the shock occasioned by the amputation of the finger was the cause of trouble, and this being the case, it becomes an interesting question. What was the primary cause of the difficulty?

Miss Donaldson was twenty-five years and four months old at the time of her death; was a member of the Church of the Advent, and was loved and respected wherever known.

The body is very much emaciated, but in other respects looks well. When the length of time Miss Donaldson went without partaking of either food or drink is taken into consideration, an idea can be gained of the wonderful power of endurance a human being possesses.—[Boston Herald.

THE TWELVE PURSES.

Anecdote of Emperor Joseph II.

One night the Emperor Joseph II., of Germany, determined on visiting his guards, to ascertain their fidelity, and what dependence might be placed on their vigilance. Finding them all asleep, or at least in appearance, he returned to his chamber for some money which he had reserved for a different purpose, contained in as many purses as there were soldiers on duty—twelve in number. These he visited once more, and placed under the arm of each one of these purses, in every one of which were 100 pieces of gold.

One of the soldiers who was not asleep, although he feigned to be so, took particular notice of the emperor, and, at daybreak, examined the purse which had been put under his arm, and, finding that it contained 100 pieces of gold, supposed each of his companions had as much, of which he might take possession before they awoke. This he immediately put in practice by gently easing them of their valuable burdens.

The emperor, who had no doubt that all the soldiers were asleep when he visited them, and that they must be overjoyed at discovering their good fortune, caused them to be called together early in the morning, and asked of them successively what they had dreamed the preceding night, and whether the success was answerable to the vision, imagining that each would say that he had found a purse under his arm with 100 pieces of gold. But not a word of the matter did he hear from the first eleven that he examined until he came to the twelfth, the watchful sentinel of the preceding night, who, making a profound bow to the king, said:

"Sir, I fancied at night that a person who very much resembled your majesty, visited us one after another, and, finding us all asleep, returned to his chamber, but soon came back with a dozen purses, which he attached severally to the arm of each of us, and then withdrew. Afterward, sire, it was evident, unless my dream deceived me, that when that generous and venerable person had retired, I began to examine the contents of the purse under my own arm, and, finding in it a hundred pieces of gold, I supposed each of my companions had so many, when I was seized with a sudden zeal to put them all together, saying to myself that, for many cogent reasons which then occurred to me, it would be well to do so; and so I did, which pleased me exceedingly on awaking. This, sir, is the whole of my dream. I hope your Majesty approves of my devotion, which, I assure you, is very sincere and affectionate."

The Emperor, learning from his ingenious harangue that the soldier was not one of those who slept, and that, notwithstanding he had feigned being in the same condition with his companions, he was the only one at his duty, permitted him alone to enjoy the reward, saying:

"Yes, I approve of your decision; the prize is yours alone, for you only were awake. As for the rest it is sufficient for them to know that each had a hundred pieces of gold, which he lost by being asleep. Hence they will learn that riches are not acquired by slumber, or if, by some lucky accident they fall to the share of the slothful, they take flight as suddenly and as unforeseen as they came."

Little Danny and His Dead Mother.

I've just been down in the parlor to see mamma. She's in a long box, with flowers on her. I wish she'd come and bathe my head—it aches so. Nobody ever makes it feel good but mamma. She knew how it hurt me, and she used to read to me out of a little book how my head would get well and not ache any more some day. I wish it was "some day" now. Nobody likes me but mamma. That's cause I've got a sick head. Mamma used to take me in her arms and cry. When I asked her what's the matter she would say, "I'm only tired, darling." I guess Aunt Agnes made her tired, for when she came to stay all day mamma would take me up in the evening on her lap and cry awful hard. I ain't had any dinner to-day. Mamma always gave me my dinner and a little teenty pudding with "D," for "Danny," on the top. I have little puddings with D's on top. I like to sit in my little chair by the fire and eat 'em. I wish mamma wouldn't stay in the long box. I guess Aunt Agnes put her there, cause she put all the flower trimmings on and shows her to everybody. There ain't no fire in the grate, but I guess I'll sit by it and make believe there is. I'll get my little dish and spoon and play I've got a pudding with D for Danny on it. But any way I want mamma so bad.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The Roads of Ireland.

The public roads of Ireland are absolutely perfect. Go where you will through the rural districts, and the roads are thoroughly turn-piked, thoroughly drained, and as level as a board. The bridges over the creeks and rivers are all of stone. Every road has a sidewalk for foot passengers, elevated about six inches over the main road, and from four to six feet wide. The fences on either side are of solid stone masonry, to the height of from four to six feet, upon the top of which are growing hedges of hawthorn or furze, or grass and flowers. The walls inclosing the roads are festooned with ivy and wild flowers, producing a charming effect. Every country seat is thus "hedged in" from the outside world. There is no getting over this barrier, and access can only be had through the lodge gates, which are in charge of the lodge keeper, generally a woman, who admits only a favored few. The constabulary are always on hand to arrest trespassers. "Tramps" have a poor show in Ireland. They must keep to the roads—or go to bail.

..It is very true that George Washington never told a lie, but then his wife never made him say he would spade up the side flower beds and the verbena mound in the front yard, before he went down to the office.—[Hawkeye.

WAIFS AND WHIMS.

..A little domestic scene, as described by the rhymer of the Boston Commercial Bulletin:

Pater and Mater Familias sat—
Their visages puckered with care—
Pond'ring what they should do with their girls,
Their girls with the "auburn" hair.
"They play, and they sing, and they dance," she said,
"And they sketch with pencil and pen;
They speak the German, and French, and draw"—
"Oh, yes!—any object but men,
And there they all stick," the old man growled,
"With all their gabble and Dutch!"
And he gave the poodle beneath his chair
A prod with the point of his crutch.
"But what can they do that is useful?" he yelled,
With an oath that was really shocking.
"Can they sew, or sweep, or cook, or clean,
Or darn the holes in their stocking?"
"Darn the holes in their stocking!" she cried,
With a ball hysterical shriek;
"Ah, no indeed! What the poor girls need
Is a thorough knowledge of Greek!"

..She—"What age do you think I am?" He, gallantly—"I don't know, but you don't look it."

..It must make a letter carrier awful mad to have his physician tell him he needs more outdoor exercise.—[Hawkeye.

..It is a curious scientific fact that the success of a steam propeller is largely due to the fact that there's a screw loose somewhere.

..A philosopher says rich people, as a rule, do not have large funerals. They are the exclusive property of poor people who want to be thought rich.

..Sidney Smith once rebuked a swearing visitor by saying, "Let us assume that every thing and everybody are damned and proceed with our subject."

..A cynical old practitioner says: "A lady who practices medicine commits two faults—she increases the number of doctors and diminishes the number of women."

..A devoted husband says that the phonograph is simply a machine that "talks back," and he has had one of that kind in his house ever since he was married.

..The fact that George Washingtou's wife never asked where he had been when he came home late at night, goes a great ways toward accounting for his extreme truthfulness.

..A doctor went out for a day's hunting, and, on coming home, complained that he hadn't killed anything. "That's because you didn't attend to your legitimate business," said his wife.

.."Mr. Jones, you said you were connected with the fine arts. Do you mean that you are a sculptor?" "No, sir; I don't sculp myself, but I furnish the stone to the man what does."

..Advice to young writers: If you would be clear and forcible, don't use foreign words. Be natural. A man never stops to hunt up a foreign word when he is stung by a hornet.

..Queen Victoria's new saloon railway car is one of the most beautiful of its kind ever built, as may well be imagined from the fact that its construction and fittings cost over $30,000.

..A chronic growler, who lived in a boarding-house, kept the landlady in a state of torment all through the holidays by always remarking at meal time, "Things are getting tough, I tell you."

..A circus band may toot in front of a newspaper office for hours, but that doesn't make up for the failure to liquidate an advertising bill.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night. No, it is a miserable substitoot.—[Philadelphia Bulletin.

..A young lady from Georgetown came to the city the other day to have her picture taken. When the artist showed her the "proof" and asked her how she liked it, she placidly remarked that he "put too darned much mouth on it to suit her."

..(Professor eloquently holding forth to the junior rhetoric class. One of its members on the back seat, likewise holding forth to her neighbor.) Professor—"I beg pardon, Miss A, I believe I interrupted you." Miss A.—"Oh, no, not at all; I had finished."

..A Chicago girl, eight years old, had one of her legs permanently shortened by falling through a coal hole, and a jury gave her $7,500 damages. It is pathetic now to see a string of girls on hand there every morning waiting for that coal hole to be opened.

..The Married State.—Marriage is not commonly unhappy, but as life is unhappy; and most of those who complain of connubial miseries have as much satisfaction as their natures would have admitted, or their conduct procured in any other condition.

..Robinson (after a long whist-bout at the club)—"It's awfully late, Brown. What will you say to your wife?" Brown (in a whisper)—"Oh, I shan't say much, you know: 'Good morning, dear,' or something o' that sort. She'll say the rest!"

..How much sweeter will life become when the newspapers say "fishermen" or "anglers" instead of "disciples of Izaak Walton," and "dancers" instead of "votaries of terpsichore!" But it will never happen, never.—[New Orleans Times.

.."Bill, how did you and Tom end that dispute Sunday?" "Why, I called him a liar and dropped the subject." "Called him a liar? Did he take it?" "Take it? Of course he took it! But I dropped stimultaneously with the subject."—[Breakfast Table.

..An aged man said: "If husbands only had any sense they'd never have any trouble with disobedient wives. I never did, an' I have been married nigh onto fifty years." "What is your secret?" asked a friend. "Why, I always tell my wife to do just as she pleases, an' she never fails to do it."

"The Missing Link."

I hear (says a London correspondent), that Prof. Huxley, and Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, have been settling for themselves the much-vexed qustions of the "missing link." The details will no doubt be furnished in Mr. Stanley's book, which is expected to appear early next month. Meanwhile the following installment may interest your readers: "On one occasion the travelers observed that the street of a village through which his route lay was ornamented with rows of peculiar looking skulls. He was told that the quondam owners of the skulls had been used for mlama (food) and that the race lived in the forests of the country. The villagers also called the wood dwellers 'Soko.' Mr. Stanley, it seems, had not the opportunity to procure a live specimen, but procured a 'Soko' skull and skin. The skull he lately forwarded to Prof. Huxley, who appears to have decided on ranking it with the human skull. The skin, however, is declared to be that of a monkey. The 'Soko' may turn out to be only a monkey, but it seems clear that there is more of the man about him than there was in the famous 'Joe,' the chimpanzee, whom the late Mr. Mastelho introduced into England, and who died not long ago at the 'Zoo.'"

FARM AND HOME.

Dividing Bees.

The following is a good method of dividing bees, and one that is both practical and easily performed by the experienced: After providing antra hive with empty frames; or better, frames filled with comb, proceed to open the hive to be divided, after subduing the bees with smoke or otherwise, lift out the brood combs with all adhering bees, until two-thirds of all the brood is removed placing the same in the new hive and being careful not to remove the queen. Fill all unoccupied space in both hives with comb frames. Locate the new hive some distance from the old. All the old bees will return to the parent hive, but enough young bees will remain to care for the brood. A fertile queen may be given the new colony after forty-eight hours, or about sunset on the second day, by quietly setting her on one of the brood combs. The bees, being all young, will accept her and the work is done. We introduced many queens to new colonies, last season, as here given, without the loss of a single queen. The new colony will not work much for a time, but is generally equal if not superior to the parent stock, in a few days.

The Hog Cholera.

One of the items in the general appropriation bill passed by Congress is $15.-000 for investigating diseases of swine and infectious and contagious diseases to which all other domesticated animals are subject. The chief object is to find out what are the causes of and what is the remedy for hog cholera, the Texas cattle fever and the pleuro-pneumonia—these being the diseases whose ravages are a subject of the greatest concern to farmers. The murrain, known as pleuro-pneumonia, has been confined almost exclusively to the Atlantic States, while the hog cholera and the Texas fever prevail chiefly in the West. Very little has been done to discover the causes of the last-named diseases, although one of them, the hog cholera, as it is generally and improperly called—causes an estimated loss of $2,000,000 a year to the farmers of Missouri and Illinois alone. The legislature of Missouri offered a reward of $10,000 for the discovery of a specific remedy for the hog cholera, but such a remedy has not been discovered, and probably never will be. The true policy is to ascertain the nature and causes of the disease and how to prevent it, and that is what the act of Congress proposes by careful examination and experiments made by scientific men. If they teach farmers how to protect their herds by feeding and pasturing, the $15,-000 will have been well expended.

Boys on the Farm.

S. Q. Lent writes as follows to the Detroit Free Press:

"Why do you take your son from school and put him on the farm at work this year? Why not let him finish his course of study first, then go to farming if he likes?" I asked of a well-to-do farmer to-day.

"I have two reasons," he replied. "first and least in importance, I want to develop his physical self alone with his mind—the former was getting a good ways behind, and no matter what he will do he will want a good body. Secondly and primarily in importance, I wanted him to learn the worth of a dollar."

"But he will learn that soon enough when he has to earn the dollar to support himself. Why not give him all the schooling he is to have, then let him use his wits to earn his living, he will know the worth of a dollar?"

"No, no," was the reply, "it is not safe to do that, the knowledge must come gradually, and the best way to get it is expend muscle for it. I want my boy to understand that workingmen in this world earn their dollar slowly and at a severe cost. I want him to have such a fellow feeling for these workers that he will be very careful how he spends his hard-earned dollars. There are so many failures now in which poor hard working people are cheated out of their earnings all because the men who fail never knew the real cost of a dollar, that I am determined this year of experience that my boy will get, now that he is budding into manhood, shall be in his favor, and I calculate the money he earns by the sweat of his brow will convey an everlasting lesson to his mind. He will know what it is to earn money by a slow, honest process, and whatever he may do hereafter the lesson will go with him, and I am satisfied that there is no school in which he can acquire this knowledge so thoroughly as the school of the farm."

I have been pondering over this conversation a good deal, and can see that there is a goodly amount of sound sense in the old gentelman's views, only I should want to make the labor as pleasant as possible for the boy for the sake of keeping in him a love for the farm and its operations. The lesson will be lost if the boy conceives a hatred for farm work, because he will speedly seek an occasion where he thinks the money will come easier, not calculating the chances his experience may become a very bitter one. We cannot be too thoughtful of our methods in teaching life lessons.

Useful Information.

FOR THE SICK CANARY BIRD.—Change of diet; bread moistened with cream, cured my bird.

WHITE CURRANT WINE.—Take white currants, squeeze out the juice, put as much water on the currants as there is juice; mix the two; add to each a gallon three and one-half pounds of sugar; let it work two or three months; then bottle.

JELLY CAKE.—One cup sugar, three eggs, three tablespoons of sweet cream, two teaspoons of cream-tartar, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of tea.

CORN CAKE.—One cupful of Indian meal, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of cream-tartar, one-half teaspoonful of saleratus, a piece of butter the size of an egg, two eggs, one cupful of milk, and less than a cupful of sugar.

COFFEE BREAD.—Set a sponge of milk, butter and flour, a little salt with a little yeast to raise it; let it rise, then work it a little, putting in currants or raisins and a little sugar. Let it rise again very light, then mold it into a loaf. Again let it rise, and bake. It must be kept warm from the start or it will not be good.

CORN BREAD.—Two heaping cups of corn meal, one cup of flour, three eggs, two and a half cups of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of lard, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, two teaspoons of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt; beat the eggs thoroughly, yolks and whites separately; melt the lard; sift soda and cream tartar into the flour and meal while dry, and stir in last; then beat all very thoroughly; less than one-half hour will usually suffice.—[Jennie Bryant.

CANNING FRUIT COLD.—A lady in Springfield, Mass, according to the Union, has been making some interesting experiments in putting up canned goods without cooking. Heating the fruit tends more or less to the injury of the flavor, and the lady referred to has found that by filling the cans with fruit and then with pure cold water, and allowing them to stand until all the confined air has escaped, the fruit will, if then sealed perfectly, keep indefinitely without change or loss of original flavor.

CHOCOLATE CUSTARD.—Put one and one-half pints of milk, with a cup of sugar in it, into a tin pail and set into a kettle of boiling water; then put one-half pint of milk into a saucepan and add a heaping tablespoonful of Baker's chocolate, shaved fine; boil this slowly a few minutes; wet a tablespoonful of Maizena or corn starch in two of cold milk, and when smooth stir into the boiling milk in the pail; add also the chocolate after straining it, and lastly the beaten yolks of three eggs; stir till smooth, flavor with vanilla. Use more chocolate and sugar if you want it richer; pour into a dish or glass cups. Before serving beat three whites stiff with a spoonful of sugar and lay on the top.

HOW TO MAKE COFFEE.—In the first place, take care to get the best coffee, equal parts of Mocha and Java, already roasted. This kept in a tightly covered jar, and grind it fresh every morning. For three grown people take six tablespoonfuls of coffee, put it in a bowl, and break a fresh egg into it, shell and all. Mix till the coffee is wet throughout, then put into a hot tin coffee-pot, turn on two quarts of boiling water, set it on the stove, and let it boil briskly for ten minutes; then pour in one-half cupful of cold water, set it on the table a minute or two to settle, and then pour through a little wire strainer into the coffee-pot intended for the table. By boiling a jug of milk, to use with the coffee, it can always be good. There is no possible excuse for bad coffee, and yet how seldom do we see it good.

CURRANT JELLY.—Put the currants in a stone jar and set in a kettle of hot water over the fire till the currants are thoroughly heated; squeeze the currants through a cloth or one of the machines for squeezing fruit; measure the juice, and to every pint allow a pound of sugar; put the juice into the preserving kettle, and spread the sugar on pans and set it in the oven; it must be stirred occasionally to prevent it from burning; let the sugar get very hot, and when the juice has boiled five minutes, stir in the sugar, and as soon as it comes to a boil again, take it off the fire and put it in the jars; lay thin paper dipped in brandy over the jelly when it is cold and paste thick paper over the jars. Jelly made in this way is clear, firm and keeps very well. Any kind of jelly may be made in the same way.

TO KILL BED-BUGS.—The only certain cure for bed-bugs is a solution of corrosive sublimate, which may be obtained at the druggist's. The bedsteads should be taken apart and well washed with cold water and hard soap; then, with a small, flat brush, the poison should be applied to every crack and crevice where a bug may harbor. The poison should be used once or twice a week, as may be necessary. It is a work of time and patience, but if persevered in, this remedy will effectually destroy the bugs. Corrosive sublimate is a deadly poison, and should be kept out of the way of children and servants.

CEMENT FOR IRON AND LEATHER.—The metal is warmed and then washed with a hot solution of gelatine or glue, and the leather previously steeped in a hot solution of gall nuts, pressed upon the surface and allowed to cool. Perhaps, where Russia or other fancy leather are used, it would be better to apply the infusion of gall nuts to the flesh or rough side of the leather, by means of a sponge, until thoroughly wetted. It is important that all the articles be warmed and kept about as hot as the hand will bear, but no hotter, during the operation, the work done in a warm place, the metal and leather firmly pressed together, and the pressure sustained for several hours, cooling gradually. 2. Another method, and one which may be used where the articles are exposed to the weather; gum shellac and India rubber, in equal proportions by weight, dissolve in rectified naphtha or coal tar benzole. Dissolve by placing the vessel containing the above articles in another vessel containing hot or boiling water, and as the water cools, replace with more hot water. It must be kept away from the fire or light, as the gases arising from either benzole or naphtha are explosive. Keep everything warm and proceed to unite as in the first method.—Reciprocacio. 3. Equal parts of gutta percha and gum shellac melted together will cement iron and leather or iron and wood.

The Miller of the Good Old Times.

Ex-Governor Hendricks, who made the opening address at the recent millers' convention at Indianapolis, dwelt affectionately upon the miller of olden times, as he recalled him. Said he: "As a boy I was acquainted with the miller, and I thought him a great man. When he raised the gate with such confidence and composure, and the tumbling waters drove the machinery ahead, I admired his power. And then he talked strongly upon all questions. He was very positive upon politics, religion, law and mechanics. And any one bold enough to dispute a point was very likely to have a personal argument thrown in his face, for he knew all the gossip among his customers. He was cheerful. I thought it was because he was always in the music of the running water and the whirling wheels. He was kind and clever—indeed, so much so that he would promise the grists before they could be ready, and so the boys had to go two or three times. He was chancellor, and prescribed the law. Every one in his turn. The miller, standing in the door of his mill, all white with the dust, is a picture ever upon the memory of even this generation. It is a picture of a manly figure. I wonder if you, gentlemen, the lords of many runs and bolts, are ashamed to own him as your predecessor? It was a small mill, sometimes upon "a willowy brook," and sometimes upon the larger river, but it stood on the advanced line of the settlement, with its one wheel to grind the Indian corn and one for wheat and in the fall and winter season one day in the week set apart for grinding buckwheat. It did the work of the neighborhood. Plain and unpretentious, as compared with your stately structures, I would not say it contributed less toward the development of the country and the permanent establishment of society. So great a favor it was, and so important to the public welfare, that the authorities that day invoked in its favor the highest power of the state—eminent domain. The mill and miller had to go before you and yours, and I am happy to revive the memory of the miller at the custom mills, who with equal care adjusted the sack upon the horse for the boy to ride upon, and his logic in support of his theory in politics or his dogmas in religion."

The Latest Offerings of Science.

Science has recently brought forth several healthy babies which promise to devlop great qualities in their adult stages. All of these—the telegraph, phonograph, aurophone, microphone and megaphone—are connected with the expression, reception or repetition of sound. The telephone is based on the principle recently discovered, that atmospheric sound waves can be coverted into electric waves, and reconverted into atmospheric waves. Two years ago the first telephone was a mere toy, incapable of loud expression, and apparently of little use. To day it has taken its place as one of the powers of the earth, and it is already contesting in the field with the telegraph.

The phonograph is at present not of much more practical value than the telephone was two years ago, but it is an embodiment of a discovery that enables a simple machine to repeat all the sounds of which the human voice or any musical instrument is capable, and apparently all it needs is the improvement which new inventions always attain. It speaks imperfectly at present; there are some consonants which it has difficulty in articulating at all; but this is merely a question of mechanical detail, and when we see what ingenuity has evolved from the first watch and the first sewing machine, there remains little doubt that the phonograph will grow to vast utility, and become one of the great labor-saving machines of the world.

The so called microphone of Hughes, in England, is not a wholly original device. It is based on Edison's discovery of the extreme susceptibilites of carbon, which he applied to develop the extraordinary power of his telephone. But Hughes has evidently made an industrious and skillful application of this discovery, for it is reported that, with the carbon auxiliary, he can magnily the smallest sounds almost indefinitely, and has made a fly's footstep audible! It increases and exaggerates sound to such an extent that it is claimed that "the slightest touches of a feather's edge or a camel's hair brush on the sounding board of the telephone produce a cracking noise of which the intensity was almost painful to the ear." This suggests endless utility; but it has yet to be developed.

The megaphone of Edison is also yet in its infancy. It is a device for magnifying sounds so as to enable the partially deaf to hear, and it is probably based on the great fact of the sensitiveness of carbon discovered at Menlo Park last year.

It may not be true that "Science is the Providence of man" in the sense in which Holyoake affirmed it; but it is certain that science is a providence of man, and that the beneficence of its revelations can hardly be overstated. It has been thought that the rapid progress of physical science during the last half century would scarcely be maintained, but the advent of Edison and the origin of four or five great inventions along a new line in two years again renews the probility that in the arena of physics man is still to win most notable victories.—[New York Graphic.

Undue Familiarity.

The late Dr. Sprague, of Albany, was a gentleman of the old school type, of remarkable courteousness of manner and of corresponding reverence of feeling. He never trifled with the names of prominent men, and it is hardly probable that he could suppose anyone would use his name with undue familiarity. The following anecdote illustrative of this characteristic of the grand old man was related to us by one of his sons, and subsequently acknowledged, with a hearty laugh, by the older son of whom it was told

One day, at the tea-table, this son, then in business in Albany, but living at his father's house, spoke of "Charley Bridgman." The name arrested his father's attention, and he said:

"My son, of whom are you speaking?"

"Of Mr. Bridgman, father," was the reply.

"Not of Rev. Dr. Bridgman, surely, William?"

"Why yes, father; why not?"

"Why not? my son, because such familiarity in connection with a prominent preacher is unbecoming. I am quite surprised and shocked at your freedom; and I hope he has no knowledge of it.

"Why yes, he has, father. I have called him 'Charley' to his face!

"'Charley' to his face; and does he call you William?"

"Well, no, father, no; I can't say that he does"

"Well, what does he call you then?"

"Generally he calls me 'Bill.'"

This was too much for the good Doctor, and with ill-suppressed sympathy with the mirth that rang round the tea-table, he made good his retreat.—[Chicago Standard.

No Bones in the Ocean.

Mr. Jeffrey has established the fact that bones disappear in the ocean. By dredging, it is common to bring up teeth, but rarely ever a bone of any kind; these, however compact, dissolve if exposed to the action of the water but a little time. On the contrary, teeth—which are not bones any more than whales are fish—resist the destroying action of the water indefinitely. It is, therefore, a powerful solvent. Still, the popular opinion is that it is a brine. If such were the case, the bottom of the sea would, long ago, have been shallowed by immense accumulations of carcasses and products of the vegetable kingdom constantly floating into them. Dentine, the peculiar material of which teeth are formed, and the enamel covering them, offer extraordinary resistance to these chemical agencies resolve other animal remains into nothingness. Mounds in the west, tumuli in Europe and Asia, which are believed to antedate sacred history for thousands of years yield up perfectly sound teeth, on which time appears to have made no impression whatever.

..The number of men who play a good game of billiards with their nose is limited. Unhappily, we cannot say the same of those who play big games with their mouth.—[Oil City Derrick.

RELIGIOUS READING.

The Summons.

For bounteous feast the board is spread,
With costly plate, with fruitage rare;
A hundred lamps their luster shed
To gild the odor-laden air.
From distant nooks low music steals,
Preluding, with faint notes at first,
Such golden melody as outpeals
In one long, sweet, melodious burst.

The haughty master sees with pride
How royally his chamber sweeps
To where its imaged grandeurs hide
In either mirror's crystal deeps,
But prouder as the smile he wears
To think what nabobs, fine and grim,
Shall mount his mansion's marble stairs
And gravely sit and sup with him.

Now, ere the smile has left his lips,
All unannounced, a shape of gloom
Fleet through the massive portal slips
And stands within the lordly room.
Black-vestured, sombre-browed it stands,
Marring the splendor like a blot,
With solemn face, with folded hands,
A guest that was expected not.

Full well the master knows that guest,
And cowers before his calm, grave eyes;
Then pointing, while he beats his breast,
Where bright the untasted banquet lies.
He wildly moans, with gasping breath,
"Oh, spare the doom a single day!"
The stranger answers: "I am Death.
I summon, and you must obey."

Ah, better when this guest appears,
That he, with unresisting tread,
Should never drag us forth in tears,
But find us willing to be led.
Yea, better on that fated day,
If we with resignation sweet,
Are glad in lowliest love to lay
Our burdens at the Savior's feet.
—[Elinor Lawrence in the Congregationalist.

A Voice from the sea.

BY REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

"Yea, it shall be at an instant suddenly."—Isaiah xxix 5

"The Lord sent out a great wind into the sea."—Jonah i. 4.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Lord's day, March 24, the inhabitants of London were startled by a sudden hurricane which all at once brought with it darkened clouds of dust, and for a short season raged turiously. Sitting in our study in quiet meditation we were aroused and alarmed by the noise of doors and windows, and the terrible howling of the blast as it swept upon its headlong course. Unhappy were travelers across heath and moor who were overtaken by such an overwhelming gust, for it gave no warning, and allowed no time to seek shelter. It was soon over, but it was followed by cold and dreary weather, and it would seem to have been a token that winter meant to make another struggle to assume his ancient throne. His Partian arrow was driven forward with intense force and left its mark in ruin and death.

Just at this moment when landsmen were terrified by the threatening storm, her majesty's training ship "Eurydice," which had returned from a cruise to the West Indies, was rounding Dunnose headland, off the Isle of Wight, with all plain sails and also her studding sails set. Those onboard were all naturally anxious to reach their homes, and having only to round the coast and anchor off Spithead, they were making the best of the wind. The noble frigate was plainly seen from the lovely village of Shanklin; but one who was watching the fine vessel suddenly missed it and wondered why. She was hastening along with all sails set except her royals, and her ports open, when in a moment the fierce wind pounced upon her. It was in vain that the captain ordered sail to be shortened; the ship lurched till her keel was visible, and in less time than it takes us to write it the ship capsized, and more than 300 brave seamen perished. Well might her majesty's telegram speak of "the terrible calamity of the 'Eurydice.'" What mourning and lamentation had that one cruel blast scattered over the land! How swift is the swoop of death! How stealthy its step! How terrible its leap! In the midst of life we are on the verge of the sepulchre. This lesson is preached to us by those three hundred men who lie enshrouded in the all-devouring sea, with a gallant ship as their mausoleum.

Toll for the brave!
The brave that are no more!
All sunk beneath the wave!
Fast by their native shore!

Great is the peril of the ocean, but there are also dangers on the land, and at any moment we also may be summoned to appear before our God. Since this cannot be questioned, let each prudent man foresee the evil and prepare himself for it.

Another lesson which lies upon the surface of this sad event is this—never feel perfectly safe till you are in port. Many awakened souls are almost within the haven of peace and are at this time rounding the headland of thoughtfulness, with the sails of earnest inquiry all displayed to the breeze. Their condition is very hopeful, but it is not satisfactery to those who are anxious about their eternal welfare, nor should it be satisfactory to themselves. They are steering for the harbor, they enjoy favoring winds, they have all sails set, but still they have not quite believed in Jesus, nor surrendered themselves to His grace. We who watch them can see that their ports are open, and we dread lest they should be overtaken by a sudden temptation and should suddenly be overturned at the very moment when our hopes are at their best. Is the reader in such case? Then let us beseech him not to be content till he has found Christ and so by faith has anchored in the harbor of "eternal salvation." Do not be happy, dear friend, till you are moored on the Rock of Ages, under the lee of the everlasting hills of divine mercy, through the atoning blood. It seems very wonderful that a ship which had been to sea so many times and had just completed a long winter's cruise in safety should at last go down just off the coast in a place where danger seemed out of the question. It is doubly sad that so many men should be within sight of a shore upon which they must never set their foot. To perish in mid ocean seems not so hard a lot as to die with the white cliffs of Albion so near; to die with the gospel ringing in our ears is still more sad. Never reckon the ship safe till it floats in the haven; never reckon a soul safe till it is actually "in Christ." The "almost persuaded" are often the last to be fully persuaded. Aroused, impressed, and moved to good resolutions, to tears, and even to prayers, yet men postpone decision, and by the force of Satan's arts are lost—lost when we all hoped to see them saved. O that seekers were wise enough to be distressed until they are thoroughly renewed. Any position short of regeneration is perilous in the extreme. The man slayer would have been cut down by the avenger had he lingered outside the walls of the refuge-city; it would have been all in vain for him to have touched its stones or sheltered near its towers; he must be within the gates or die. Seekers after salvation, you are not safe till you actually close in with Jesus, place all your confidence in Him and become forever His. Shall it be so now, or will you abide in death? Rest not an hour. Trifle not for another moment; for death may seize you, or a spiritual lethargy may come over your soul from which you may never again be aroused. Give no sleep to your eyes nor slumber to your eyelids till your anchor has entered in that within the veil and you are saved in Christ Jesus.

A further lesson should be gleaned from the scant wreckage which as yet has floated up from the sunken vessel. Let us all take warning, and remember that we cannot tell when fierce temptation may assail us.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Its Advantages in Manufactories.

The application of electricity for lighting seems at last to have been accomplished. For some time the magneto-electric machines of Gramme have been used in the lighting of certain factories in Paris and its neighborhood, and the number goes on increasing, and where the ceilings are lofty and direct light applicable the success is perfect. Among the establishments so lighted are those of Call & Co., engineers; Lautier, Lamonnier & Co., the makers of the Gramme machine, both of Paris; and Thomas & Powell, of Rouen, and at the Eiyes-Lille works. The system of direct lighting, however, is not applicable to weaving and spinning sheds, the ceilings of which are too long; the light is much too intense, and everything which impedes it—shafts, driving bands, and machines—creates intense black shadows. The problem was to get a light which, like that of the sun, allows objects to be seen by reflection; and this has been achieved by throwing the light by means of a hyperbolic reflector on the whitened ceilings and walls, when the machinery is sufficiently illuminated by reflection to cause everything to be seen as on a bright sunny day, while the eye is not fatigued, nothing is painfully brilliant, and nothing obscure. [illegible] wool-spinning factory at Daours [illegible] department of the Somme, [illegible] four thousand seven [illegible] thirty square feet; it is a [illegible] floor, one hundred and forty feet long, thirty-five feet wide, and the ceiling is twelve feet from the floor. This ceiling is composed of planks and laths, and is, like the walls, lime washed. The electric light is supplied by two lamps, placed at a hight of six feet from the floor, and thrown upon the ceiling by means of conical reflectors, which prevent the diffusion of any direct light whatever. The deflected light is reflected and diffused in all walls, and without shadows. The light is much superior to that given by ordinary gas; it is soft and at once local and general in all parts of the work. The foreman, seated at his desk, has plenty of light for working at his books, and sees all over the building; thus the grand intensity of electric light is at once utilized and moderated. The machinery is at one end of the factory, and is driven by a belt from a water-wheel. This mode of lighting has been in use for more than a year; the cost of the motive power is almost nil; each lamp consumes from three to four inches of the carbon point per hour, and the cost of this being one cent per inch, the cost of the two lamps is twopence per hour. The seventy gas jets by which the factory was formerly lighted, cost one shilling and eightpence per hour. We could enumerate several other factories where the light has been used successfully for more than a year, but will only sum up some of its advantages. Besides its cheapness the effect upon colors is an important consideration; it is found with the electric light that even the darkest colors are worked at night quite as easily as in the daytime. Another important consideration is that of fire; an electric lamp replaces from fifty to seventy jets of gas; they require no hand lamps or matches to light them—a most important consideration—and lastly the lamps are completely inclosed in glass lanterns. So important are these facts that insurance companies have offered to insure factories lighted by electricity at lower rates than usual. The electric light requires but little preparation. The necessary machines and lamps can be set up in a few hours; all that is required is to keep the grease-boxes of the machines full, and to clean the latter daily. The electric light does not affect the temperature of the factory, and consequently does not dry the air, neither does it consume any oxygen, nor charge the atmosphere with carbonic acid and other products of combustion. The fact of its not having altered the appearance of colors has caused it to be used by dyers. The expense of the electric light is given as follows: The cost of the machine, with lamp giving light equal to five hundred carcel jets, is about ninety pounds, and these will represent from fifty to seventy gas jets, according to circumstances. The power required is equal to about two-horse steam power, and the cost of carbon points, as already stated, is twopence per hour for each lamp. When the power is that of water, the cost is inconsiderable, and when that of coal has to be taken into account for the steam engine, it amounts to twopence per hour, bringing the total up to fourpence per hour, and lubrication is set down at about one-fourth pence more, while the wear of the machinery is regarded as nil. Taking for the basis that the electric lamp only replaces the minimum number of gas jets, namely fifty, it is seven times cheaper than gas, motive power not included, and four times cheaper, taking the cost of driving as estimated above. These facts compose a strong case, and the success which has been obtained is easily ascertained. A perfect light, as regards colors, which neither injures the eyes of the workpeople, nor renders factories unhealthy by contaminating the air, while immensely reducing the risk of fire, and which saves seventy-five per cent. on the cost of gas lighting, possesses so many advantages that it is only surprising that the manufacturers are not more eager to accept it at once. The experiments in the electric lightning with the Gramme machine are now daily repeated at the Palais l'Industrie, in Paris. An area of twelve thousand square yards is lighted by two electric lustres of six lamps each, suspended at twenty-seven yards from the ground. The power is supplied by two steam engines of twenty-five horse-power each. It would take ten thousand candles to yield an equivalent light on the floor, or three hundred thousand to illuminate the whole space as thoroughly. At first there was a single luster, they then used two, and it is proposed soon to introduce three. It is understood that during the international exhi[illegible] there will be tests made of the[illegible] methods of lighting streets and [illegible]ings with electricity, and the relat[illegible] value of the different systems will be determined. One division of the exhibition is to be devoted exclusively to electricity. Although it is conceded that the light afforded by electricity is far superior to any otherwise available, some difference of opinion exists regarding the superiority of the several apparatus now introduced, and the comparative expense. Measures are to be taken to insure the utmost impartiality in the experiments, and the results will be anticipated with great interest.—[London Journal of Applied Science.

Now, heaven help us, the metric system agitators are preparing to carry this country by storm. Away with the conspirators. Welcome the communists, even, if they will slay for us the men who would send a ten-year-old boy to the store to buy three-quarters of a hectometer of unbleached muslin; half a milliliter of bran, a mynagram of nutmegs and a dekliter of buckwheat, and ask the clerk how he sold dress braid a hectometer when you bought six decimeters of it. Away with them.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

THE congressional library, with its hundreds of thousands of volumes, is not used enough to keep off the accumulating dust. Under the rule of the library public officers are the only ones allowed to draw books, and librarian Spofford says that not one in ten of these ever calls for a work.

"What's that?" he asked his landlady, as she set his cup by his plate. "Coffee," was the prompt and decisive reply. "Ah," innocently remarked the boarder, with an air of interest, "and what is it made of?" And there was silence around the table for the space of half an hour.

MONEY KINGS.

The Wealth of the West—Flood, Mackay and O'Brien, the Bonanza Kings—The Cream of Manhattan Island—Astor, Vanderbilt and Gould the Rich Men of New York.

The United States is rapidly increasing its list of rich men. In this respect California seems to take the lead. Flood, O'Brien, Mackay, Sharon and Jones have become well known the world over for untold wealth, and the limitations of their acquisitions do not yet seem to be in sight. These five men represent at least five hundred millions of dollars, all of which has been acquired within the past fifteen or twenty years. Their rise to unbounded wealth reads more like the tales of the "One Thousand and One Nights" than of the common-place era of our time. The wealth of these men and those who are with them, but who are nameless and insignificant because they do not exceed more than $10,000,-000 or $12,000,000, is vested in silver mines principally. They own little land comparatively, and seem to have no desire to possess any, save that which contains the precious metal.

In the east there are rich men whose wealth rivals and exceeds these California Crœsuses. There are the Astors, whose estates is more correctly named at $150,000,000 than at any other figure. A large proportion of this is invested in real estate in New York city. Aside from this the estate owns and controls much land in other cities and states. The general impression seems to be that the Astors put all their money in land. But this is not so. They are large investors in first-class securities, and upon good authority it is said that they own the great majority of the bonds issued by the state of Massachusetts. The Vanderbilts have their money wholly in railroads; Jay Gould, whose accumulations have been something fabulous within the past few years, is put down at $40,000,-000, and owns little land. while the Stewart estate has both real estate and securities to the amount of $100,000,000. The New York correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle devotes a letter to

THE MANHATTAN CRŒSUSES,

From which, excerpts are made below: A few years ago, the rich men of New York meant William B. Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Alexander T. Stewart, because they were so much richer than anybody else that the smaller Crœsuses were not thought of in connection with them. Since the death of the opulent trio, a number of men have come to the front who were formerly kept in the back ground. The immense estates were not much distributed; indeed, they were hardly distributed at all. The Astor estate was left in trust to this generation, with John Jacob Astor as custodian, as it had been left before by the elder John Jacob to William B. Astor for the benefit of himself and his heirs. The great bulk of the Vanderbilt estate passed into the hands of William H. Vanderbilt, who controls absolutely the vast railway property, and Stewart, having no children and scarcely any relatives, made over his gigantic business to Henry (Judge) Hilton for $1,000,000. The form of it was that he left the sum of money to Mrs. Stewart, who, in consideration of a like amount, transferred the wholesale and retail dry goods establishment to Hilton. John Jacob Astor will be pretty certain to discharge his trust wisely. He is very shrewd and capable, and possesses much more financial talent, it is believed, than William B. ever had, resembling his grandfather in sagacity and foresight rather than his father. He is considerably over fifty, but is of robust constitution and vigorous health, and will be likely to increase the property very materially during his administration. If he lives to his father's age—eighty-five—the estate will probably be worth $150,000,000. William H. Vanderbilt is not the financial genius that his father incontestably was. Nobody has ever suspected him of being such, but he is astute and cautious nevertheless, and will not be likely, as has been predicted, to involve the enormous interests of which he has charge. The commodore left things in such a shape (neither he nor any other man could prevent legal assaults upon his will) that almost any good business man ought to be able to carry out his views and intentions. The present Vanderbilt, albeit not brilliant, is thought by his intimates to be very safe. He knows far more than he reveals. His father long believed him to be incompetent; but many years before his death, discovered the capacity of his son, and never doubted it afterward. William H has a son, Cornelius, who, everybody says, is the strongest and ablest of the existing Vanderbilts. The commodore had the highest opinion of his grandson, and consulted him on many occasions, attaching the greatest importance to his opinions. He used to declare that "that boy Cornel is going to be one of the smartest men in the United States," and the declaration will probably be justified by circumstances.

The correspondent, after devoting a few not complimentary words to Judge Hilton, concerning the immense business under his control, the Grand Union and the Hebrews, the Woman's hotel *fiasco*, comes to the consideration of one who is well known of Brooklyn and much honored by it, the place of his residence.

HORACE B. CLAFLIN

Is one of the richest merchants (perhaps the richest after Stewart) in the city or country. He used to be in lower Broadway, but, before the breaking out of the civil war, he removed to a new and colossal warehouse which he had built for his business in west Broadway, extending to Church and Worth streets, and has remained there ever since. The building occupies half of a whole block and is one of the most conspicuous in that quarter. During the season it presents a most active appearance. It swarms with bustling humanity. The sidewalks are covered with boxes, bales and cases addressed to every part of the United States, the territories, Canada, Mexico, Guatemala and South America. Nearly every vessel that comes or goes from our docks brings or takes something to or from H. B. Claflin & Co., and the firm is most favorably known in London, Manchester, Glasgow, Paris, Lyons, Brussels, Hamburg, and all centres of commerce and trade. The house employs some 700 or 800 persons at salaries ranging from $500 to $25,000 per annum, the latter price being paid to the manager. Claflin himself is now considerably over sixty, but active and energetic, with years of hard work in him yet. He looks like a "Yankee," having a wiry, rather slight, angular figure, and a shrewd, somewhat anxious, though honest, prepossessing face. He has a reputation for liberality, and is much liked by his employes and all persons having intimate dealings with him. "What is he worth?" To this decidedly American question he could scarcely reply, if he would. His fortune is estimated all the way from $12,000,000 to $20,000,000, but if his affairs were settled to-day, it would necessarily suffer greatly from shrinkage.

There is another written of whom Brooklyn must take interest in, since he has been for so many years identified with her ferries.

GEORGE LAW

Has sunk into obscurity latterly, so far as newspaper mention is concerned; but he is richer than he has ever been and is busy looking after his affairs despite his seventy-four or five years. A native of Washington county, this state, his parents were too poor to furnish him with an education, for which in fact he cared very little. He

WANTED TO MAKE MONEY

More than he wanted anything else, and he resolved while still in his teens to come here for that purpose. The story is, that he worked his passage, as the phrase is, from Albany to this city and arrived in the metropolis with only a few coppers in his pocket. He had strong hands and a stout heart, and he set to work at once, hiring himself as a stevedore at twenty-five cents a day. After several months of hard labor on the docks and in warehouses he had accumulated $100—this seemed to be an immense sum—and on his slender capital he began to barter until he had increased it ten-fold. Law enlarged his operations, and was so astute and energetic that he had accumulated $10,000 in a few years. He has always said, however, even long after becoming a millionaire, that no amount of money was so hard to get as his first $1,000. Never intellectual, he has shown from the beginning an unmistakable talent for turning plans into cash, and he is reported to be as fond of the transmutation now as he was half a century ago. Spite of his material success, he remained unknown until thirty when he obtained the contract for building the high bridge for the Croton aqueduct. It proved profitable and he got new contracts which proved profitable likewise. Then he put money into schemes for ferry and street railway companies, and they had a very lucrative issue.

For the past twenty years "Live Oak George" has not made a ripple in the community, but he has been very active in pursuing his own interests and augmenting his stock of wordly goods. He still owns largely in the ferry and street railway corporations, and gets a heavy percentage from them. He can be seen nearly any day on West street driving about in an old, shabby buggy, himself an old, shabby man, and looking as if he had not $10,000 in the world. He takes excellent care of himself, going to bed early and rising early, being very prudent in his diet and in all his habits, and hoping, it is said, to live till ninety. He is a large, raw-boned, homely man, bent from age, but still vigorous in appearance, slow of speech, and by no means remarkable for the correctness or elegance of his language. Always a persistent self-seeker, he has never tried to win the good will of his neighbors, or, indeed, of anybody else. He has lived wholly for himself, and consequently is the reverse of popular. His long battle has been for pelf, and pelf he has procured in great abundance; but he owns very little else.

Thus it will be seen that the rich men of America have their enormous gains placed in some other way than in real estate, with the possible exception of the Astors. The California money kings are interested in silver mines, Vanderbilt and Jay Gould in railroads and telegraph stock, Hilton and Claflin in merchandise, and George Law in railroad and ferry stock. In England, however, the contrary is the case. The enormously rich men there are for the most part extensive real estate owners and the bulk of their wealth is so invested.

How Man Has Improved.

The relation of man to nature primordially and of savage races in the present day is, as we know, very different from what it has been represented to be by poets and philosophers. In the delightful picture their fancy painted there was nothing true; the idyllic conditions amid which they fancied the still youthful race as living never had existed anywhere. The history of man the world over has its beginning not in a golden age, but in an age of stone. Instead of noble shepherds and lovely shepherdesses who, under benignant skies and picturesque scenes, live in innocence on the produce of their flocks, decorously enjoying all the purest gifts of fortune, the reality presents to our view rude, uncouth hordes struggling against hunger, wild beasts, against the inclemency of the seasons; buried in filth, in groveling ignorance and brutal selfishness; their woman made slaves, their old people cast out; practicing cannibalism first out of necessity, and then because superstitious usage had hallowed the custom.

Into the mental state of such beings we can enter as little as into that of children. We cannot strip ourselves of the acquisitions made by the generations whose successors we are, and whose priceless hoardings of the truits of their labor now inure to our benefit. If, as Paul Broca teaches, the mean cerebral mass of Parisians in the present day exceeds that of Parisians in the twelfth century, may we not assume our brain to have, by a process of gradual improvement, become more highly developed than the brain of the men of the stone age, 100,000 years ago? And this brain, more perfect as it is by nature, has been, at an early period of its life, subjected to innumerable unconscious influences, and, later, to the conscious influences of education, which render it in some sense incommensurable with the brain of those as yet half-brute creatures.—[Science Monthly.

THE AIR SHIP.

Successful Experiment with Prof. Richtel's New Machine.

Hartford, Conn, special to the N. Y. Herald.

Three postponements, necessitated by heavy rains, had induced the Hartford people to believe that fate was making a dead set against Prof. Richtel's determination to show that his new flying machine was really capable of aerial navigation. To-day was far from favorable for an outdoor exhibition, yet it was given, and with gratifying success.

The large assemblage that came to witness what they fully believed would be only another unsuccessful attempt to solve the problem of navigating the air were pleasantly disappointed. The machine not only rose in the air, but moved backward and forward, up and down, at the option of the aeronaut, and although embracing in part the balloon principle, the evolutions were accomplished without waste of gas in descending or any use of ballast whatever.

The aeronaut worked the central propeller of the machine with effect and rose over every obstacle to the height of 100 teet. The breeze was blowing to the eastward and the exhibitor allowed his machine to be carried with it for an eighth of a mile, and amused himself by showing his ability to ascend or descend at will. Then the propeller at the pointed end of the frame work was set in motion, and the machine shifted its course, twisting and turning in small circles. Still its general drift was to the eastward, with the wind, and the spectators freely expressed the opinion that its powers were at an end and that it could never return against the wind; but at a signal from Professor Richtel the machine was pointed back toward the exhibition grounds. The propelling wheel was started at top speed, and with accelerated motion the air ship sailed along back, at an attitude of 100 feet, until it hovered over the exhibition grounds; then amid general applause, the central propeller was set in motion, and under its influence the ship sank slowly and easily to the earth, landing within half a dozen rods from the original starting point.

HONOR TO AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS.—His Majesty, Oscar II., King of Norway and Sweden, has sent to the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. the Grand Swedish Gold Medal in recognition of the superiority of their cabinet organs. The medal is surmounted by a crown and bears on one side the inscription "Litteris et Artibus," and on the other around the bust of the king, "Oscar II., Svec. Norv. Goth. Vand. Rex." This honor will be the more valued by the Company from the fact that His Majesty Oscar II. is known to be a musical connoisseur of highest attainments.

A THANKFUL MINISTER.—The hat was passed round in a certain American congregation for the purpose of taking up a collection. After it had made the circuit of the church it was handed to the minister, who had "exchanged pulpits" with the regular preacher, and he found not a penny in it. He inverted the hat over the pulpit cushion and shook it, that its emptiness might be known, then, looking toward the ceiling, he exclaimed with great fervor, "I thank God that I got back my hat from this congregation!"

Worth Remembering.

If thou art too lazy to think, thou wilt be too poor to know.

If thou canst tolerate a liar thou art half a liar thyself.

It takes more than one to get all the good out of a laugh.

The devil will never get to heaven, because he cannot die and have a funeral sermon.

When a man is too poor to feed his own fleas he gets a dog.

All men think well of themselves, but some have a queer way of showing it.

Men boast of their relations when they have nothing else to boast of.

Never think of reasoning with a mule, whether it has four or only two legs.

When the devil praises thee, remember that he is the father of all lies.

Thou mayest tell the truth so that it will be a lie.

A knave cheats others; a fool—himself.

Never relate your misfortunes to another.

The trial is not fair where affection is judge.

Vows made in storms are forgotten in calms.

No man should be a judge in his own cause.

To a man full of questions make no answer.

What men are deficient of in reason they usually make up in rage.

The heart is a crystal palace—if once broken it can never be mended.

To keep your secret is wisdom, but to expect others to keep it is folly.

IF Adam could for ten minutes come to life, would he recognize the old place, the same old city lots, the same old lemons, oranges, figs, elephants, snakes, dandelions, pie plant, peanuts, sassafras and persimmons that he used to name up and chalk down? All would be gone. He would recognize naught. But if he happened to wander into the negro minstrels, he would hear the same old joke.

The Best and Most Economical

Housekeepers are giving the cheap, adulterated baking powder a "wide berth," and why? Because experience has taught them that an absolutely pure, full strength, full weight article, such as Dooley's Yeast Powder, which never fails to produce light, wholesome and nutritious biscuits, rolls, muffins, waffles and griddle cakes of all kinds, is by far the cheapest and most economical.

WILHOFT'S TONIC is not a panacea—is not a cure for everything, but is a catholicon for malarious diseases, and day by day adds fresh laurels to its crown of glorious success. Engorged Livers and Spleens, along the shady banks of our lakes and rivers, are restored to their healthy and normal secretions. Health and vigor follow its use, and Chills have taken their departure from every household where Wilhoft's Anti Periodic is kept and taken. Don't fail to try it. Wheelock, Finlay & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans. For sale by all Druggists.

THE horrors of war are nothing to the horrors of Neuralgia. Immediate relief may be had by bathing the head with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment and snuffing it up the nostrils.

Parsons' Purgative Pills are a priceless boon to the people of the South and Southwest. They effectually prevent fever and ague and all malarious diseases, and cost only 25 cents a box.

HANDY TO HAVE IN THE HOUSE.—There is nothing like GRACE'S SALVE for the immediate relief and speedy cure of Burns, Scalds, Flesh Wounds, Cuts, Felons, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Erysipelas, old Sores, &c. 25 cents a box. Sold by druggists generally.

WM. T. MASON, Esq. of St. Louis, writes: "The relief Jonas Whitcomb's Asthma Remedy afforded me was perfect; I have not had a bad night since taking it. This complaint has troubled me for a long time, and I have tried many things, but in no case found any relief until the Remedy came to hand.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy. 25c. a bottle.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores and Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cts. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York

MARKET REPORT.

MEMPHIS.			
Flour	$ 5 25	a	5 50
Wheat	1 10	a	1 12½
Corn	50	a	51
Oats	37	a	39
Lard	7	a	7½
Bacon—Clear Sides	5¾	a	
Hay—Best	12 00	a	
Whisky—Common	85	a	4 00
Robertson county	00	a	3 00
Bourbon	75	a	5 50
Lincoln county	13	a	3 00
Highwines	1 13	a	1 15
Cotton—Ordinary	9¼	a	
Good Ordinary	10¼	a	
Low Middling	10	a	
Seeds—Clover	8 50	a	9 50
German Millet	2 00	a	2 15
Missouri Millet	1 75	a	2 00
Hungarian	1 75	a	2 00
Buckwheat per bush	1 75	a	2 00
LIVE STOCK.			
Cattle—Good to extra	4 50	a	5 00
Medium Butcher's	3 00	a	3 75
Common	2 50	a	2 90
Hogs—Selected	5 75	a	5 90
Fair to good	5 55	a	5 70
Sheep—Good to choice	4 50	a	5 50
Common to Fair	3 00	a	4 00
LOUISVILLE.			
Flour	$ 4 25	a	4 50
Wheat—Red and Amb'r	1 10	a	
Corn—Sacked	42	a	44
Oats	29	a	30
Hay—Timothy	9 00	a	12 00
Pork—Mess	10 00	a	
Lard	7¾	a	08
Bacon—Clear Sides	8¾	a	9
Wool	33	a	35
Potatoes—Irish per bbl	1 60	a	1 65
Cotton—Middling	10¾	a	11¼
Ordinary	9	a	9½
NEW ORLEANS.			
Flour	3 50	a	
Corn	51	a	53
Oats	25½	a	25½
Hay	15 00	a	18 00
Pork	8 75	a	9
Sugar	6	a	6¾
Molasses	33	a	35
Whisky	1 02	a	1 08
Cotton	10	a	10⅜
ST. LOUIS.			
Flour	$ 3 75	a	3 90
Wheat	1 02	a	
Corn	33½	a	33½
Oats	26½	a	
Mess Pork	9 10	a	
Lard	7	a	8
Whisky	1 03	a	

AGENTS WANTED.—A new, popular, illustrated COMMENTARY ON THE NEW TESTAMENT. In 8 convenient (octavo) volumes, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, D. D. Send for Descriptive Circular. Sells at sight to Sunday school scholars, teachers, superintendents, Bible students, clergymen, &c. of all denominations. A. S. Barnes & Co., Pubs., N.Y.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation.

Two hundreth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings. Three hundred pages, more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. Bound in French cloth; price only $1, sent by mail. The London Lancet says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street Boston. The author may be consulted on all disease requiring skill and experience.

GRACE'S SALVE.

JONESVILLE, Mich., Dec 27, 1877.—Messrs. Fowles: I sent you 50 cts. for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully yours, O. J. VAN NESS.

Price 25 cts. a box at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 35 cts. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

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OPIUM Habit & Skin Diseases. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, for Coughs and Colds.

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$3300 A YEAR. How to Make It. New Agents' Goods. COE & YONGE, St. Louis, Mo.

BOOKS, Papers. Want Agents. Send stamp. L. L. FAIRCHILD, Rolling Prairie, Wis.

Sent Free 200 pages. Action and remarkable results of the new Compound Oxygen cure. Address STARKEY & PALEN, Philadelphia.

$7 A DAY to agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

ORGANS retail price $280 only $85. Pianos retail price $510 only $135. Great bargains. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

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$4. TELEPHONES For Business Purposes, outexcel all others in clearness and volume; tone. Illus. circ'ls & testimonials for 3c. Address TELEPHONE CO., Mallet Creek, O.

ELASTIC JOINT IRON ROOFING. FIRE, WATER AND WIND PROOF. Durable, Cheap, easily applied by any one. Provides for expansion and contraction. In practical use sixteen years. Boxed for shipment to any part of the country. Address for Circular, CALDWELL & CO., Cincinnati, O.

1858. 1877. HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS. These pills have been used for twenty-four years in Illinois as a permanent cure for Fever and Ague, and all malarial diseases. They never fail to cure the most obstinate ague at once. They cure dyspepsia and headaches by curing every cause of indigestion. Wherever they have been introduced they have become a standard medicine. Price 50c per box, sent by mail, prepaid. Address L. C. F. LOTZ, 261 Lake avenue, Chicago, Ills. Send for circulars of testimonials. Every box warranted.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco. Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg Va.

ANTI-FAT. The GREAT REMEDY for CORPULENCE. ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts upon the food in the stomach, preventing its being converted into fat. Taken in accordance with directions, it will reduce a fat person from two to five pounds per week. "Corpulence is not only a disease itself, but the harbinger of others." So wrote Hippocrates two thousand years ago, and what was true then is none the less so to-day. Sold by druggists, or sent, by express, upon receipt of $1.50. Quarter-dozen $4.00. Address, BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 21. 1876.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, WITH IMPROVED MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 Times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Riddles, and all such time wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

SOUTHERN STANDARD.

Pat. Mar. 19, 1878. Only $40.00 each.

The cheapest, most durable and efficient Press ever constructed. Adapted to either Hand, Horse or Steam Power. For particulars address G. W. SOULE, Prest. Southern Standard Press Co. Morton, Miss.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper. N. U. 27.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

At this season of the year the human system is liable to become disordered from the insufficient efforts of the liver to discharge the excess of bile. If nature is not assisted in her efforts, severe bilious attacks, or protracting fevers necessarily follow, causing great suffering, and even death. A little timely precaution, however, will prevent all this, and may be found in that favorite household remedy.

Simmons' Liver Regulator,

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use for half a century, and there is not one single instance on record where it has failed to affect a cure when taken in time according to the directions. It is, without doubt, the Greatest Liver Medicine in the World; is perfectly harmless, being carefully compounded from rare roots and herbs, containing no mercury or any injurious mineral substance. It takes the place of quinine and calomel and has superseded these medicines in places where they have heretofore been extensively used. Procure a bottle at once from your druggist; do not delay; give it a fair trial, and you will be more than satisfied with the result obtained.

CAUTION!

As there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to buy no powders or prepared Simmons' Liver Regulator, unless in our engraved wrapper, with trade-mark, stamp and signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

Original and genuine manufactured only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FRIDAY, : : : : : JULY 12, 1878.

☞ Short communications on public questions printed—but not responsible for sentiments or expressions of correspondents—except where we refuse to give name of author.

The colored people of Hickman announce a barbecue for July 13.

Mr. Samson is no longer a candidate Assessor.

Mr. Whipple withdraws from the race for Jailor.

The Directors of the Fulton County Fair will hold a regular meeting next Saturday.

The Supreme Court of Kentucky has decided that a man who gets drunk three times a year is a "drunkard."

Some of our Kentucky candidates are having election tickets printed at this office.

Clinton has a college. Fulton wants a college, and Union City is building a college.

The county candidates spoke at the Lodgton barbecue Wednesday. Rome still howls.

The Stultz Dramatic Company, of Louisville, is to play at Hickman, during our Fall Fair.

The house of Harrison Adkins, (Col.) was struck by lightning, Friday last, several of the family stunned, but no one seriously hurt.

There has been a series of picnics in the upper part of the county this week—at Milners, Lodgton, and Alexander—for the accommodation of candidates. The series is continued in Hickman County next week.

We hear some people complain about being paid in silver. To all such we would say that we will receive it for subscription or any other debts due us. Call at the COURIER office and get rid of it, if it is a trouble to you.

DR. LA VICTORIA ORION.

The Wild Harbinger of the Millennium.

Dr. La. Victoria Orion, who pretends to be a divinely commissioned agent to bring on the millennium, has been figuring in this section some days. The old man is at least earnest and enthusiastic in his work. He thinks the climax of the millennium will be reached about the year 1896, and that in March of that year he will be inaugurated President of the United States. By that time peace on earth and good will to all mankind will prevail, and a regiment of beautiful women is to conduct him to the national capital, shouting, singing and dancing. He hasn't a doubt of this result. He thinks whisky the great obstruction to the millennium, and as such he fights it, though he confesses to using a wee drap at times, because it inspires him to do good to his fellow beings. He holds himself immortal—bound to live always—and can cure every manner of disease that flesh is heir to. He loves all the churches, orders and societies, but will join none of them, because of the vast advantage his great name would give one over the other, and besides it would not accord with his divinely appointed work. The old man insists that he is not crazy—though so many people tell him that he is—he says the world is crazy and he alone is sane, though he admits himself eccentric and peculiar.

He has a letter of recommendation to Len G. Faxon, of the Paducah News, who is said to be a large capitalist, and is to back him in planting an orange and lemon grove in Florida, and if he does, he will make Len a Lieutenant in the millennium regiment of women which is to escort him into the Presidential office.

THE MARKETS.—Wheat opened active and in demand—White and Red, No. 2, 80c; White and Red, No. 3, 70 to 75c. Rejected and damp, 50 to 65c.

APPLES—In demand. Barrels, $1 25 to $1 75.

WOOL.—Tub washed wool, 36 cts, cash.

A Card.

MR. GEO. WARREN:—I understand a report is in circulation that I have withdrawn from the race for jailer. Please say that there is no foundation for such report. I am still a candidate for jailer and expect to be so until the evening of the 5th of August.

R. F. THOMASSON.

To the Public.

I intend to teach my school as usual and expect to be assisted in the Primary Department by a competent female teacher. I fully realize the supreme importance of *properly* building an educational foundation, so that it may afterwards be capable of supporting the grander superstructure of a higher education. I hope that my school will so increase that it will justify me in purchasing all necessary apparatus. P. G. HALYBURTON.

For the County's Good.

HICKMAN, KY., July 10, 1878

ED. COURIER:—In view of possibilities, how many candidates for jailer are there, who, will voluntarily leave the track, for the county's good. There is no desire to wedge politics in the county races, but there are many apprehensive that the present field renders the election of a colored jailer possible. How many candidates can shoulder this responsibility? There is no organization to assume the authority to say "get off the track," but there is a silent popular sentiment which says to each candidate, "settle this thing between yourselves and "get off."

WHITE LEAGUE.

FARMERS!

BRING in your Wheat—we have secured an agency and pay the highest Cash market price.

june11 J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

From all points on the frontier comes the intelligence that the Indians are bent on hostilities. Depredations of *all* kinds are reported from various points, and the resident on the western and southern frontier apprehend a trouble*some* time ahead.

Five Children at Once.

[Shepherdstown Register.]

The most remarka*ble* birth ever known in this history of accouchement occured at or near Sal-svill, Ohio, on *last* Monday night. Mrs. McCormick gave birth to five heal hy children—four boys and one girl. The medical works have but few instances of such wonderful births, and when they do occur the children have scarcely been known to *live*. In this case the mother and children, in the common language on such occasions, are "doing *well*." The community there is excited and the father is the hero of *all* the country around about and his fame *will* spread on the wings of the newspapers from one end of the country to the other. His home is *already* an object of pilgrimage for *all* the old women of the region.

Important Arrests.

[From the Paducah News.

Our readers are no doubt familiar with the details of the Arlington robbery, which occurred in that little town some time in the month of February last, and by which transaction burglars secured some $9,000 by blowing up the safes of Mr. Wingo and others. Quite a number parts of in different Ballard were arrested, among them a man named R. L. Williams, supposed to be the leader of the gang. They all had a preliminary examination and were held to bail. Williams secured bail, but his securities becoming alarmed gave him up. He gave bail a second time, and a second time he was given up and was brought to the jail in this city for safe keeping. At his examinating trial it was proven that his wife had been seen with a large amount of money, but when the officers went to search for it they could not find it. Suspicion was aroused, however and she was watched whenever she had occasion to spend any money. Some four weeks ago she passed a $5 bill which was mutilated at the bottom, as though done by rats. This bill was sent to a gentleman in this city and by him placed in the hands of Marshal Geary, who exhibited it at the banks, requesting if any like it was offered to report to him.

This morning three men, Messrs. F. Lemons, W. H. Etherton and Charles Dodson, arrived in this city to go on Williams' bond and get him out of jail. Lemons is the father-in-law of W. Before going to the Court house the three went to the bank. Lemons took out a roll of mutilated money and asked the banker what it was worth. The banker questioned him pretty closely, and finally gave him $4 75 for a five dollar bill. Lemons said he did not want any more of it changed and putting the roll in his pocket the party started to the Court house. A short time afterwards Marshal accosted him and requested him to produce that roll of mutilated money. At first he flatly denied having any, but afterwards pulled it out and handed it over, the sum being $29. It had the appearance of having been rolled up together, and the upper and lower edges were deeply gnawed out. One of the bills exactly corresponded with the bill that had previously been sent here as a specimen. Mr. Geary then searched the party without finding any more of the mutilated currency. The last one searched was observed to put something carefully into a shawl which he was carrying, and lay it down before his searching commenced. Policeman Cooksey examined the shawl and found the pistol hidden in it.

We took occasion to buzz Mr Lemons. He is an old gentleman, probably more than sixty years, and has an air of sincerity about him which seems convincing. He says his daughter, Mrs. Williams, had this money long before the Arlington robbery occurred; that it was taken in at different times at the grocery by her husband, and had been laid aside because it was so ragged; that in February, before the robbery took place, El. Williams paid Tobe Hurt $3000 for liquors and that he offered Tobe this same money which he refused to receive. He also stated on oath that his daughter had sent him this money by Mr. Etherton to see if he could discover, here what means were necessary to have it replaced, and that he had only given him the money two or three hours before. He said that he and Etherton came from Ballard county together yesterday, but E did not give him the money till he got here. He also reports that his daughter has more of it.

It is evident that the mutilation of all these bills took place at the same time, and the money must have been in the same roll, for there is a great similarity in the mutilation of each bill; it has been hidden where the rats or mice could get at it and they doubtless used it for making their nests. The old gentleman persists in stating that he knows nothing more about the matter he has already stated; says he apprehends no difficulty and that it can be proven that Mrs. Williams had this money before the Arlington robbery.

England, Not Russia, Gobbles Turkey.

Beaconsfield's shrewd diplomacy has resulted in a very extensive haul of territory for Queen Victoria. England could well afford to make the European concessions, for it is definitely settled that the possession of the Island of Cyprus is the first step to the British control of Asiatic Turkey. "So far as Asia is concerned," says a dispatch, England and Turkey will practically form one power"—a neat way of expressing the situation England will occupy therefore, 660, 870 square miles of Turkish territory, containing a population of 16,050,000, ten millions of whom are Turks two millions Armenians, and the rest Greeks, Jews, Tartars Arabs, Syrians, Druses, Kurds and Turcomans. A railroad is to be constructed from some point on the Syrian coast down the valley of the Euphrates to the Persian gulf, and Russian progress south on the Asiatic side is to be barred by British guns along the Armenian frontier. That will be the result of the Beaconsfield negotiations, and England's Indian troops will have their field in the new territory. The "protectorate" for Asiatic Turkey means for Asiatic Turkey for England—a huge expansion of the Empire, and one which is not favored by the Liberals. As for the Turks they acquiesce in this arrangement to be saved from Russia. The Ottoman Empire will exist only in name, if at all, and the next time Russia advances in Armenia she will have to fight England instead of the Turks. The British share of Turkey constitutes the largest land grab of the century, consummated without striking a blow.

The Grandest Swindle.

[Indianapolis Sentinel Special.]

The great (?) race between Ten Broeck and Mollie McCarthy was run at Louisville yesterday, and was witnessed by not less than 30,000 people. Doctors, lawyers, bankers, politicians and stationery men, and not a few who were not stationery, were sweltering in the sun to witness the grandest swindle ever perpetrated on the American people. * * * * It is estimated that the gate receipts were over $50,000, and that Bud Doble, who manipulated the fraud, has walked away with fully $35,000 clean profit."

The history of the American turf has been one of fraud from the commencement, and Bud Doble has been one of the worst in the ring. The writer was at Milwaukee on the occasion that Goldsmith Maid made her famous time over the "Cold Spring" track. The "Cold Spring" track was a fraud—short—the time was a fraud—the "Maid" was a fraud—and Bud Doble was a fraud.—[Paducah Sun.

HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT has no opposition in his race for Congress from the Third District.

Quite a number of State papers have declared for Prof. Kirby, of Henderson, for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The Case Against Mr. Tilden.

[From Courier Journal.]

It is sure that the devil having a proverbial plea for justice arrayed on his side does not receive his due often er than his betters. Certainly the habit of crowing over the misfortune of our friends comes next in order after that of inveighing against our enemies. We multiply their shortcomings magnify their delinquencies, and in spite of our own losses, obtain a kind of solace through our pique, the burden and cost of which we set down to their account. Thus we are used to hearing Democrats declare not only that Mr. Tilden is solely responsible for the Republican descent upon the Presidency, but join this unthoughted expression of opinion to the avowal that Mr. Hayes has done more for the country than could have been done by the man of the people's choice if he had occupied the White House.

This is a most false, as well as a most whimsical, acceptance of the situation, at the same time that it is a most unfair personal ascription. The truth of history will refer the Democratic disaster rather to circumstance than to the conduct of the principal actor and victim, whilst as for the advantages of the existing Administration, they belong to the category of blessings of which national debts may be mentioned as among the most shining examples. The virtue of the President's policy of reconciliation has appeared thus far mainly in a Republican party substantially united against it, not to mention the preferment of all the chief promoters of the fraud to which he owes his place. It is true that the troops have been withdrawn from Louisiana and South Carolina. But we have the concurrent testimony of Administration and anti-Administration Republicans that they could not have been retained there in any event, having been, indeed, ordered to retire by General Grant himself. All that we have gained of Mr Hayes, therefore, is a concession, which we had won as a right, and which he made both as a duty and as a necessity. Nevertheless, we were asked to pay for this by the disruption of our party and because we refused, a new section el crusade is to be waged against us, grounded upon the addition to our part of ingratitude to treason. We leave such Democrats as are possessed of a mathematical turn to calculate at once the amount of the profits accruing to us and the extent of the debt we owe the President.

Lo the Conquering Hero!

The Cincinnati Gazette is alarmed, and calls a halt upon the more impetuous of its brethern, who are clamoring for Grant. The red rag of Grantism must be shaken prematurely in the face of a people not yet prepared to accept it as an ensign. "In order to have any chance to elect and seat Grant," says the Gazette, "the Republicans must recover the House." And the Gazette adds:

There is a wild style of talk which assumes that this republic is ready a Napoleon *coup d'etat*, and that popular government has failed, and the time has come to bring in the men on horseback. This wild talk is that we must have for President a soldier in order to protect Republican voters in the late Confederate States, and to put down Communism and workmen's riot in the North. But until this shall cease to be a constitutional Government and shall take on a military despot. Congress will continue to be the paramount body of the National Government, and the Supreme Court, as now composed, has clearly decided that the protection of personal rights is an affair that belongs to the jurisdiction of the several States. Even Bonaparte in the Presidency could do nothing to protect personal rights in the North, until he had first overthrown the Constitution, and taken away the liberties of all.

Here is a Daniel come to judgement indeed. Where did the Gazette pick up its new found constitutional learning and scruples? Time was when its idea was that a Republican President could do no wrong, particular every Southern Democrat a rebel and traitor, and made it his business to whack rebels and traitors late and early.

A Strong Government with Grant at the Head.

Such a Government is what Gen G. M. Dodge thinks the United States will demand.

Gen. Dodge is an Iowa Republican but he is now in Paris and this prediction was made by him, in a letter to a friend at home. What is particularly interesting about it is that the letter was written immediately after a long, confidential conversation with Gen. Grant.

"Unless I read the times wrongly," writes Gen. Dodge, "it will not be long before the United States will demand at its head a strong Government, and a man who can preserve it against all comers and all issues, and *that* man will be Grant."

A strong Government! That means a Government verging more nearly on a monarchy than our Government does at present.

If this was the idea of Gen. Dodge alone, it might be of comparatively little consequence. But evidently the thought is Gen Grant's, and it is simply repeated by Dodge, after the manner of a parrot. In stating it he mentions that Gen. Grant had walked a long distance from the hotel where he is staying to call on him, and adds, with conspicuous simplicity: "I don't know but I am encroaching upon a quiet conversation, but I could not help telling you this much."

In a long, quiet confidential talk with his old companion in arms Grant had let out this idea, and Dodge could not help telling it. That is the whole of it.

Grant has not much originality; he has not many ideas of his own; but all he has are of a despotic, monarchical Government, with himself at its head.

Grant for life, or Grant with a crown; Americans! are you ready for this?

A Town on Wheels.

Garland is a town on wheels. Whenever the Denver and Rio Grande railroad finishes a section of road the town moves to the end of the line. The people of Garland are determined to live at the terminus of the narrow guage, no matter where it takes them. As the line will be extended to Alamosa next week, the festive Garlanders are now preparing to pack up and move—or dust, as they put it. The houses are being taken down in sections, and in a week or ten days the present site of Garland will be deserted both by friend and foe. Garland was built in a week, and at one time had about one thousand inhabitants. It is a healthy place; it was located about one year ago, and there have been but seven deaths. So you see there are few that die, but when they do die they die suddenly. The cemetery on the hill contains seven graves, and we climbed the steep declivity in the early morning to inspect it. One is the grave of a wee babe, whose little lamp of life went out after an existance of two months. The second is that of an aged man, "the Judge," as he was familiarly called, who died a natural death. The remainder met violent deaths. One was hung by the vigilance committee, and four were shot dead in the saloons. Not unlike Texas is this place, as described by an old Texan, who, after being asked by a stranger whether it was necessary to carry weapons, replied that long intervals might possibly elapse before a weapon was required, but "when you do want a pistol you want one mighty bad."

Every pound of peaches dried this year will be that much clear profit. Let those who have orchards prepare to take advantage of the enormous yield, and dry as many as possible. Now is the time to get your money back on peaches.

Columbus is growing rich and liberal. The delinquent tax-list compels the Sentinel to issue a supplement.

Some fools who visited Louisville on the Fourth to witness the great running race paid $50 for the rent of a carriage. Louisville abominates any thing like skinning.—[Ind. Herald

Sam Campion, a negro, who went into the room where slept the daughter of L. F. Baird, of Carrsville, Livingston county, was taken Tuesday by thirty-five citizens and hung to a bridge.

In all the howling over hard times, it is just as well to admit that one dollar now buys, in nearly all cases, as much as two dollars used to. The man who can get the one dollar has reason to be content.

The Murray Journal says that while Mrs Chadwick, of that county, was peeling potatoes on the bank of Clayton's creek, she looked around and saw six minks on one log. She threw the knife with which she was working at them, striking one of them on the head and killing it. She saved at least 10 chickens by that one cast of the case knife."

BOAT RACING.—A great feature at London on the Fourth was a grand boat race between English and American clubs. Forty thousand people were in attendance to witness the sport. The Columbia crew of New York took the principal prize against the Hertfords of Oxford. The crew will meet with a grand reception on their return to New York.

Hayes does not seem to have had a very good time at Wyoming. According to New York Yeoman Reporter the Pennsylvanians treated him with positive rudeness." He had not been speaking five minutes," we are told, "when voices broke out in various quarters, and before he had finished his address it was impossible to hear plainly ten feet from the stage." But then he had a season of handshaking afterward in a Wilkes-barre hotel parlor, and perhaps that made amends.

CITY ITEMS.

Vote as You Please,

BUT remember that you can buy the best quality of Groceries at the lowest prices, at

ap26 JOHN WITTING'S

Let Us Have Peace,

BUT THE WAR in the price of Groceries only shows that you can buy the very best quality at the very lowest prices, at

ap26 JOHN WITTING'S.

A Splendid

White Shirt for $1—a White Vest, Do at

apr12] LUTTRELL'S.

NORTHERN JACKSON WHITE IRISH Potatoes, at 60 cents a bushel, at

2t. WM. METHENY'S.

Ladies'

Linen Suits—$7 and upwards, at LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

Just Opened.

An elegant line of Ladies, Misses and Children's Trimmed Hats, which I will sell very cheap. R. O. LUTTRELL.

Selection of Prints.

The nicest selection of Prints, Domestics, Lawns, Piques, Grass Cloths, etc. in the city, at popular prices—can always be found at LUTTRELL'S Cheap Cash Store.

Luttrell

Keeps constantly on hand a nice assortment of Edgings, Insertings, Ties, Ruches, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Trimmings, Fans, Fanchains, Parasols, &c.

apr12] CHEAP CASH STORE.

H. Buchanan,

Has now on exhibition his Cheap and Splendid Stock of Spring and

Summer Goods

Embracing all the leading lines in

LADIES DRESS GOODS

LADIES' NECK WEAR,

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

HOSIERY, KID GLOVES,

Laces, Embroidery, Insertings, and Edgings, Belts, Back Combs, Toilet Articles, Jewelry, Ribbons, &c., &c., &c.

A Splendid lot of Gent's and Youths

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Neck Wear, Hoisery, &c., &c.

A Magnificent line of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Trimed Hats.

A FULL LINE OF CASSIMERES, LINEN PANT GOODS, COTTONADES, &C.

☞ All the above lines are all offered at the very lowest prices ever offered in this country—all first class durable Goods. [apr5

AN ASTONISHING FACT.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasent existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. Sold by BUCK & COWGILL.

A Good Joke.

A parishioner stopping with his pastor was mortified to see him visit a closet after each meal and quietly take a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. His duty compelled him to remonstrate with the good man on this deplorable practice, but his mortification was increased when he was shown that it was a bottle of Dr. A. Q. Simmons' Liver Medicine that was used, and he was assured that to that excellent remedy the people were largely indebted for sermons free from dyspeptic symptoms, with which they had been afflicted until he was cured by this reliable remedy.

This medicine is for sale by BUCK & COWGILL, who also have some trial packages to be given away to applicants.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price? jel4 1y

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

ST. LOUIS. HICKMAN. CINCINNATI.

Branch Houses:

UNION CITY. BROWNSVILLE. DEXTER. POINT PLEASANT.

WAR EXCITEMENT.

Owing to the unfavorable war news, business in the East is nearly suspended, and our J. H. Paut succeeded in buying our Spring Goods really lower than they cost to manufacture, and we are determined to let our customers reap the benefits in

Dry Goods, Notions,

Consisting of Calicos, Domestics, Grass Cloths, Grenadines, Lawns, Piquas, Summer Poplins, Suitings, Ginghams, Ladies', Misses and Children's Hats, Laces, Ties and other articles too numerous to mention.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Owing to the failure of some of the largest houses in the East, we have bought for Cash an immense line of Custom-Made Boots and Shoes at Bankrupt prices.

J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

We are Headquarters for Clothing because we manufacture nearly all our own clothing, and thereby save you the big wholesale dealers profit. In Collars, Ties, Underwear, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, etc., we are selling at "Rock Bottom."

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT

Razors, Pocket Knives, Pistols, &c., &c.

Mr. D. Goldberg, has charge of this department. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

SHAW & HELM,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

—AND—

Manufacturers Agent,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

Condemned to Death for Malpractice.

[From New York Tribune.]

Recent German newspapers give accounts of the trial of four men from this country who were convicted of malpractice in Berlin. These men, who assumed the names of Drs. St. Marr, Van Dusen, Balleau and Sampson, left this city for Germany in 1875. They established in Lewis street, Berlin, what they called "The American Lying in Instistution," and carried on a system of malpractice until they were discovered by the police. When the officers entered the house they found Anthony Ward, alias Dr. St. Marr, John Williams alias Dr Van Dusen, Jeremiah Preson, alias Dr Balleau, and Carl Niatzberg, alias Dr. Sampson. Several young women, one of whom was a school girl of a noble family, were found to be inmates of the house, and a Mme Darivage was in attendance on them. The trial of the guilty persons lasted some days, and the jury rendered a verdict against them. Ward and Niatzberg were condemned to death; Williams and Preston to imprisonment for life; an agent named Kraushaar to fifteen years; Mme Darivage to eight years, and two assistants to five years each.

Wonderful Shots.

[From St. Louis Republican.]

Dr. W. F. Carver, of California, is said to be owner of the wonderful rifle shot in the world, is coming East with his rifle and reputation. The other day he gave an exhibition at Denver. His performance is to break glass balls thrown in the air twenty or thirty feet distant, and twenty or thirty feet high. He engages to break 80 out of 100 glass balls thrown in the air. At the Denver exhibition he broke 94 out of 100. Besides this, he made several very difficult fancy shots—firing from his hip and over his head, and with the rifle upside down, &c. His most difficult feat was this: A ball is thrown into the air at twenty feet high. He fires and misses it with the first shot. He then reloads the rifle, fires and breaks the ball before it reaches the ground. This he did at the second trial. He loads with extraordinary of course, but the feat requires amazing dexterity.

The other day a tornado swept through a city in China and killed ten thousand people. The incident was mentioned, and that was all. But the Chinese are human beings, and the misery caused by this wholesale destruction of life among the surviving friends and relatives of the slain must have been appalling. But no one seemed to think or care for "the other hearts that must ache"—so far off as China. What cynic was it who said the best of us would feel more anguish in pricking her little fingers with a thorn than she would on hearing that a hundred thousand Hindoos had been burned to death.

The Mayor of Jefferson, Texas, receives one dollar a year for his services.

Why He Came Back.

Mr. Sam White, a colored citizen of the State of Mississippi, went over to Liberia last December with his family, and is now rejoiced to be back home again. By industry and thrift he saved up money enough to pay his passage from Mississippi to New York when the Liberia Emigration society sent him on his way to the promised land free of cost. But the promises concerning this land turned out badly. Tent life and tough fare instead of milk and honey, half civilized and almost wholly naked Africans instead of wealthy and enlightened colored citizens of a free and progressive ancestral republic native African women who are bought and sold as wives instead of being wooed and won after the joyous and romantic fashion of the American citizen of African descent—these were some of the things which caused Mr. Sam White to turn his eyes longingly toward the cotton fields where he had swung the hoe and enjoyed his long and nominy. Then there was a monstrous insect in this promised land, something like a big ant, with a painful and poisonous bite which used to invade the sleeping quarters at night, after a rain, and gave a pretty lively pilgrim no rest. Fevers also abounded there, for which native doctors prescribed copious draughts of a kind of brush tea which kills about eight out of every ten American darkeys who drink it. Hogs do not abound there, bacon sells at twenty five cents a pound and flour twelve cents a pound, and calico at twenty five cents a yard, while labor is only thirty cents a day. That is not a country in which a colored man of American breeding delights to live, and Mr Sam White considers himself one of the luckiest darkeys on the planet in having gotten away from it before his money gave out.

Drowning by Wholesale.

Ephraim, Sanpete County, party of young people from this place and Mayfield made an excursion to what is known as Funck's lake, about six miles South of Manti. On the lake was a boat in which the excursionists took pleasure trips across the water. About 1 o'clock, while the boat was in the middle of the lake, a terrific gale swept over it, causing a panic among those on board. Most of them rushed to the bow, capsizing and sinking the boat. Five from Ephraim and six from Mayfield were drowned. They were between the ages of eight and twenty-two years. Only two were saved by clinging to the boat. The greatest exertions were made to save the parties from drowning by men taking poles and slabs, and, at risk of their own lives venturing out in the lake, but all in vain. About two hours after disaster the wind subsided sufficiently for men take the boat and searched for the bodies, which they found within a few feet of one another. By 5 o'clock all the bodies were recovered. This sad accident has cast a gloom over the whole community.

Still in the Business,

HERTWECK & BRO., whose Undertakers establishment was destroyed by fire on the night of May 4th, announce to the public that they have re-opened next door to Hertweck & Baltzer's business office, where they will continue the Undertaking business. [may17-tf

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage etc., also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelop, to any address, *post paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann Street; Post Office Box, 4586. jan4

Fritz Schrœder,

Fashionable Boot and Shoe MAKER.

SHOP North West corner of Moscow and Troy Avenue, East Hickman, Ky. mar22 ly

Sick or Well!

Wet Or Dry!

Cold or Warm!

BRING in your rags, you will get the highest market price, for rags of all sorts. [?] J. R. BROWN'S.

TIME TABLE

OF THE

Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

LEAVE AT HICKMAN.

[illegible] mail and express

DEPARTS.

[illegible] a. m., mail and express.

ARRIVE AT NASHVILLE

[illegible] p. m., mail and express,

DEPART.

[illegible] a. m., mail and express.

RELIGIOUS.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH—[illegible] Rector. Services every Sunday and Sunday nights.

BAPTIST—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 o'clock.

REV. S. FLEMING, Pastor.

ST. PETER'S CATHOLIC—Services every second Sunday in each month.

FATHER McBOWAN, Priest.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, SOUTH—Services every Sunday at 10½ o'clock, a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. C. L. Randle Superintendent. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

REV. W. T. BOLLING, Pastor.

I. O. O. F.

Hickman Encampment, No. 51, and Fulton Lodge, No. 83, I. O. O. F., meet every alternate Thursday evening.

Officers of Encampment—J. W. Carman, C. P.; Jacob Levi, S.

Officers Subordinate Lodge—Jas. W. Carman, N. G.; Thos. M. Jones, R. S.

Masonic.

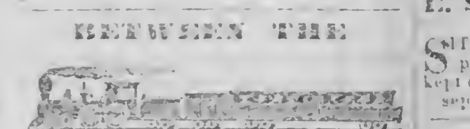
Fulton Lodge, No. 120, A. F. & A. M. meets the second Monday evening in every month, at 7 o'clock. Officers,

C. L. RANDLE, W. M.

GEORGE WARREN, Secretary.

Railroads and Steamers.

BETWEEN THE



WEST, NORTHWEST

—AND—

South and Southeast.

THE GREAT

CENTRAL ROUTE!

Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

EXTENDING FROM THE Mississippi river, with connections and contract privileges via Cairo, Ill., and Columbus, Ky., through Western Kentucky and Tennessee to Nashville, thence to Chattanooga—the initial city of the Southeast, offers

BETTER CONNECTIONS,

Fewer changes of cars, and more advantages to the traveling public to travel business man, health or pleasure seeker, than any other outlet to Tennessee, Alabama, Virginia, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina. W. L. DANLEY,

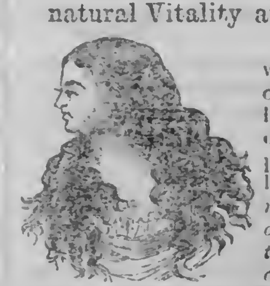
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agt.

[?]MAS Gen'l Sup't

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

New Advertisements.

STRAYED,

FROM the bottom below Hickman, one GRAY MARE, with small bell on, branded with No. 10, on left shoulder. One light BAY HORSE, four years old. One dark BAY HORSE, with tail slightly bobbed. Any information will be thankfully received by R. T. TYLER, jel4 4t Hickman, Ky

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Gardner & White "Hickman Flouring Mills," is dissolved by mutual consent—W. H. Gardner retiring from the firm; having sold his entire interest to Mr. S. N. White—who assumes all the liabilities of the old firm, and is authorized to collect the assets. The dissolution dates from May 1st, 1878.

W. H. GARDNER,

June 14, 1878] S. N. WHITE

Referring to the above announcement I beg to return my grateful thanks to my old friends, and customers, who have for a long time given me their patronage in the mill business—and to cordially commend my former partner, Mr. White, as a gentleman, worthy their continued favors. I bespeak for Hickman mills, the support of the public.

June 14, 1878. W. H. GARDNER

Master Commissioner's Notice.

W. H. Roper's Adm'r,

vs. } Fulton Circuit Court.

W. H Roper's heirs & cr's

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of W. H. Roper, deceased, are hereby notified to prove and file the same with me at the office of G. B. Prather, in the City of Hickman, Ky., on or before the first Monday in August, 1878, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting their collection against the Administrator of said decedent's estate.

W. A. BREVARD,

jel4 4t Special Commissioner

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me, will please call on Jas. A. Warner, or W. T. Frenz, and settle the same, and oblige.

je7-tf] JOSEPH STEAGALA.

Headquarters for all Kinds of School Books and School Supplies

WM. FRENZ,

DEALER IN

School and Miscellaneous

BOOKS,

Stationery, Wall Paper, Picture Frames,

Pocket Cutlery, Toys and Fancy Goods

CLINTON STREET, HICKMAN, KY

☞ Send for copies of my *New Reduced Price Lists of Picture Frames, Chromos, Brackets, Croquet Sets and Base Balls for 1878.*

☞ Have made a reduction of 25 to 50 per cent. from last year's prices on the above goods. Call and be convinced.

☞ Orders of all kinds promptly attended to. [may10

NOTICE!

MESSRS ROBBINS & MOORE, having moved their Saw Mill 2½ miles from Hickman, ¼ of a mile from Nick Combs', would respectfully inform the public generally, and lumbermen especially, that they are prepared to furnish the best of Poplar and Oak Lumber *at prices to suit the times.* They purpose establishing A LUMBER YARD IN HICKMAN, and will keep constantly on hand such lumber as builders may want of all dimensions. Will commence sawing in six or eight days. Thanking the citizens of Hickman and vicinity for past favors, would solicit a continuance of the same.

Parties wishing anything in their line can apply to Jas. A. Warner, agt. Hickman, Ky., or ROBBINS & MOORE

may3 at the Mill

St. Charles Hotel.

E. SCHARFF, Proprietor.

SITUATED convenient to Railroad Depot and Steamboat landing. Watch kept day and night. Charges reasonable.

sept1 tf

Hickman High School,

—WITH—

Preparatory Department.

HOPING to increase my patronage, I have determined to procure the assistance of a competent instructor, and to reduce my rates of tuition to the following:

Primary Department, per month... ..$2 00

Intermediate Department, per month 2 50

High School Department, per month.. 3 00

Board and Tuition, per month 12 50

The session of nine months commences September 1st, 1878.

mar15 tf[P. G. HALYBURTON.

Don't Fall Behind the Dead Line.

CITIZEN Tax payers, the first of April is fast approaching. This is the Sheriffs Dead Line. If you fail to pay your taxes until then, you involve him and his securities in 30 per cent. damages above the taxes due. You have been indulged as long as the nature of the case will admit. You must now pay or take the consequences of the failure upon yourselves. Respectfully,

mar8] B. R. WALKER, Sheriff.

ALEX. A. FARIS. JAS. W. FARIS

Faris & Brother,

Physicians and Surgeons

OFFER their professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Thankful for past favors, and solicit a continuation of the liberal patronage extended.

Office over C. A. Holcombe's drug store. *Residence*—Moulton St., ss, third house from Baptist church. jun1—1f.

F. S. MARES,

Attorney at Law

—AND—

Solicitor in Chancery and Collecting Agent.

PROMPT attention to all business entrusted him in Southern Kentucky, and adjoining counties of Tennessee and Missouri. Special attention to collections.

☞ Office—At the farm—half mile South of town. aug1t-1y

R. M. METHENY,

Family Grocery and

Provision Store.

KEEPS the best Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Lard, Bacon, &c., to be found in Hickman. Having no partner to divide profits with, will sell goods the cheaper. Speciality in Coffees Green, Ground and Roasted. Come and see for yourself.

☞ Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods or Cash. [mar15

HARVEY J. ATWOOD,

Attorney at Law,

[Up Stairs over Buchanan & Barnes

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. [jan25

Steam Job Printing

Of all kinds done at this Office

Before the silver act was passed, the Eastern papers howled because the country would be flooded with silver dollars, now they jeeringly point to the fact that the silver dollars don't get into circulation at all.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce FENTON SIMS, of Trigg county, as a candidate to represent the people of the 1st Kentucky District in the next Congress of the United States.

We are authorized to announce I. S. TRIMBLE, of McCracken county, as a candidate to represent the people of the District in the next Congress of the United States.

August Election.

For City Judge.

We are authorized to announce Mr GEO WARREN, as a candidate for the office of City Judge te

For City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. A. DOUGLAS as a candidate for the office of City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce W. W. HANCOCK as a candidate for City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JAMES WARNER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce Mr JOHN [?]ELL, as a candidate for the office of City Marshal te

For County Judge,

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. WINGATE as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election td

We are authorized to announce H. C. BAILEY as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce SHELBY F. DICK, as a candidate for the office of County Judge, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce Judge J. H. MONTGOMERY, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Fulton county.

For County Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce JOHN A. WILSON, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk. Election in August.

For County Attorney.

We are authorized to announce F. S. MARES, as a candidate for County Attorney, at the approaching August election.

We are authorized to announce GEO B. PRATHER, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney, at the ensuing election.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Mr R. T. TYLER, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff te

We are authorized to announce B. R. WALKER, as candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing August election td

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce C. H. CLAYTON, as a candidate for the office of Jailer at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce ROB'T M. METHENY, as a candidate for the office of Jailer, at the ensuing August election. td

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK, Sr., as a candidate for the office of jailer, at the ensuing August election. tf

We are authorized to announce R. F. THOMASSON, as a candidate for the office of jailer at the approaching August election.

We are authorized to announce LEWIS PRITCHETT as a candidate for the office of jailer at the ensuing August election

We are authorized to announce W. D. TAYLOR (the present incumbent,) as a candidate for re-election to the office of jailor of Fulton county.

For Assessor

We are authorized to announce JAMES G. PARKER, as a candidate for Assessor at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce JNO. T. BROWN as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce ALONZO P. CLARK, as a candidate for the office of Assessor at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce B. F. HUBERT, the present Incumbent, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor. td

We are authorized to announce BYNUM FERRELL, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, at the ensuing August election.

For Surveyor.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT McCONNELL as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Surveyor.

GEO. ROULHAC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office With Dr. Catlett. When not there, may be found at Circuit Clerk's office.

Hickman, Ky.

WILL ATTEND Promptly to the collection of claims, or any business entrusted to him in the counties of Fulton Hickman, and surrounding counties. june 29]

C. L. RANDLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Collector, Real Estate Agent

HICKMAN, KY.

☞ Will attend promptly to all business entrusted him in Southwestern Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee. Special attention given to the investigation of Land titles, and the purchase and sale of Real Estate. [jan8tf

Sale and Livery Stable.

Wm. B. Plummer,

KENTUCKY STREET,

KEEPS constantly on hand for hire and sale HORSES, BUGGIES and HACKS.

Thankful for patronage heretofore extended him, he solicits a continuance of same.

Ed Mangel,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

Clinton Street, HICKMAN, KY.

KEEPS fresh Bread every day, Cakes, Candies, and all kinds of Confectioneries, Cigars and Tobacco

☞ Keeps HOT COFFEE, and SNACKS warm or cold, at all hours

☞ Orders, for balls, parties suppers, promptly filled. [oct26 tf

THOS. M. JONES,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painter,

Corner Buck & Cowgill's, Drug Store,

june1] HICKMAN, KY

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

HICKMAN, KY.

B. C. Ramage,

DEALER IN

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB AND GRAVE STONES.

HAVING received a [illegible] [illegible] parties to all all orders [illegible] work [illegible]

HICKMAN COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY

GEO. WARREN.

OFFICE:

Heinze Building—Clinton Street.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

George Warren, Editor.

Price of Subscription, $2.

FRIDAY, : : : : : JULY 12, 1878.

FOR APPELLATE JUDGE.

Thomas H. Hines,

OF WARREN.

PATRIOTISM and perspiration, Trimble and Turner, or a deluge, that's the order of the day!

THERE is said to be a movement on foot to induce Judge Wm. Lindsay to run for Congress in this District.

Is the fact that a man happens to live in one of the five counties above the Tennessee and Cumberland, in this District, his political death warrant?

Mr. Sherman thinks he will forestall any action of the next Congress on the resumption repeal bill by announcing resumption before that body meets.

OLD BEN BUTLER now openly denounces the Republican and Democratic parties, and will canvass the State of Massachusetts in behalf of the greenback party. Thanks, that he didn't come to the Democratic party!

The Republicans generally throughout the State are following the instructions given them by Gen. Ell H Murry, and are calling conventions of their party to nominate candidates for all the offices.

THERE is over two hundred million dollars coin in the U. S. Treasury, and it is daily increasing. Secretary Sherman is confident of resuming specie payment before the 1st of January. Greenbacks are now nearly at par. If he should, what would become of the stock in trade of the average politicians.

There is an idea growing up in our country "that everything is fair in politics." This is a heresy, which will lead to mischief. It is the mere trick of a scoundrel to gain place or money. It is calculated to undermine and corrupt the public morals. Falsehood is never fair any where. If a politician gains success by a trick his victory is tarnished, his manhood degraded and his name dishonored.

A large proportion of Mexican dollars now in circulation are counterfeit and as they are very well executed, it is almost impossible to tell when you have a good one. It is said that there is an extensive manufactory of these coins in New York, and the business of counterfeiting is carried on without fear of the law, which only applies to the counterfeiting of the coin [illegible]

A Convention Ordered.

The Democratic Committee for this Congressional District, met in Paducah, Tuesday last, and ordered the assembling of a convention at Paducah, on the 4th of September, for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate for Congress.

We conscientiously believe that the Committee in this action has made a mistake. We conscientiously believe that a large majority of the Democratic party desired a primary election at the regular August election, and hence that more general satisfaction would have been given. Believing this the COURIER advocated a primary election, and we hereby wash our hands of any damaging results. The Committee is composed of honorable gentlemen and good democrats, and with them is the responsibility. The success of the convention nominee depends upon the man nominated.

A convention can be just as fair as a primary election, if the people will attend; but judging by the past they won't. Let any citizen, not a politician, note the number of Democratic voters who will attend the regular August election, and compare with the number who usually attend county or precinct conventions. This comparison determined the COURIER in favor of a primary election, and not because we had a personal favorite in the field. We shall see what we shall see.

The Communist Scare.

[Danville Advocate.]

Sensational politicians have wildly estimated that there were 100,000 organized Communists in New York City and vicinity. The various sections in that city, of which there are now eight, number as enrolled paying members a little less than 800 men. Those of Brooklyn, where there are six sections, do not exceed 500, and the most active members do not claim that the number exceeds 600. Of the total in the two cities, nearly 1,000 are Germans, and of these three fourths at least enforce perspiration by the arduous labor of dispensing beer. There are not more than 100 Americans enrolled in the two cities, and of these many do not agree with the more radical sentiment of the Germans. There are only a few dozen Irishmen. The rest are Frenchmen, mainly refugees of the Paris Commune.

Another Trouble.

The annual scare prevails in Montreal over a prospective collision between the Orangemen and the Catholics—the former being determined to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne, and the Catholics being equally determined to prevent them. The Montreal authorities are at loggerheads as to the proper official whose duty it is to call out the troops, and a contention has arisen over the point whether an officer has the right to order his men to fire before the riot act is read or not. While this bickering is going on, the belligerents are preparing for battle on the 12th inst., and, unless the Montreal authorities get their heads level, there will be bloodshed and broken heads in the streets. The military will have to proceed with the mob as did the Quebec authorities the other day. Prompt action made Quebec as quiet as an asylum for deaf mutes.

HOW NEAR THE PRECIPICE.

Trimble and Turner Political Incendiaries.

Or, Self-Sacrificing Patriots!

It can not be denied that the financial teachings now being inculcated by Col. Turner and Judge Trimble, candidates for Congress, in this District, are taking great and wide-spread hold upon the people. The oppressive times, the utter stagnation of trade the ruinous depreciation in the value of lands, horses, stock, produce, and everything else, forces the people into that frame of mind, to listen to any suggestions and to eagerly grab at any possible remedy that promises relief.

The condition of affairs is deplorable, business ruin stares every merchant in the face, and the bountiful earth no longer yields to the strong arm of husbandry a legitimate profit. The people want and deserve a remedy for these oppressive and burdensome ills. In the midst of this condition of affairs, Col. Turner and Judge Trimble, place the "rag baby" before the people as the political Messiah that is to work deliverance to the people.

The position of Turner and the position of Trimble are identical and the same, albeit they may dress the "babe" in different colors of oratory.

They, each, advocate the [illegible] of all National bonds, substituting greenback money therefor they, each believe in wiping out all National banks and substituting greenback money for their circulating notes they, neither, can know any stopping point in this wholesale work.

Leaving aside the morality or legality of their programme, there can be no question, but that it would give instant relief to the people. There can be no question but, that the whirr of industry would strike life and fire into every department of trade, that the values of land and produce would at once double itself, and that the thousands of now idle and unemployed mechanics and working people would at once find active and profitable work; and that new manufactures, and new railroads, and every kind of material and necessary improvements would spring forward with a bound. The millions and millions of dollars now sleeping in United States bonds would be compelled to find employment in home industries and home improvements and developments. This is true. All the money now invested in United States bonds, profiting no one but the owner, being converted into money, would be bound to find employment that would pay some interest. Hence the country would be flooded with money, and we doubt not that great revival of trade and prosperity would result as pictured by these greenbackers, at least temporarily. This is one side—and *their* side of the picture.

The other side of this question is: The *honor* of the United States is pledged to pay these bonds and the interest named. Citizens, and foreigners, relying upon this *honor*, invested their money in these bonds. A large element of our people believe the cause in which they were created—the war—makes these bonds a *sacred* debt. We, in the South, may not attach so much to this point, but they of the North, do. This is one point against the rag money idea.

Again, the substitution of greenback money for all the outstanding United States bonds, might give the people too much money, and make it all a bad quality. We know the Southern Confederacy tried this, and printed and issued their money until it wasn't worth the paper it was printed on. We know that the value of everything went up and up, until a common straw hat sold for $100. We know that the people had their pockets full of this Confederate money, but it was worthless. We know the same value will attach to United States greenbacks if issued to this immense extent.

But Judge Trimble and Col. Turner say, that they propose to stop with the issue of $500,000 or $800,000 more money than now is in circulation. If, however, it is morally and legally right to take up this amount, it is morally and legally right to take up the whole debt. Men won't agree where to stop, and hence when the people demand their plan or principle they must go clear through, and wipe out all United States bonds.

Judge Trimble sounds the true key note to the movement, when at Cayces' Station last Saturday he exclaimed, "*One breath of the American people can wipe these bonds from existence.*" This means *repudiation*. We doubt not, but that at heart, both Trimble and Turner, are in favor of *repudiating* the whole national debt.

Be this as it may, the ideas being disseminated, are taking root in the minds of the people. The people want relief—they need relief—they *must* have relief. In this temper they grab at the glitter of even a temporary prosperity, and trust the probability of *reaction* to the fates. The people are ground down—they are going to burst loose—they don't want to *dishonor* the pledge of their Government—but they want to free themselves of burden and impending bankruptcy. They see all their property, of every description going down, down, down; and only *bonds* going up in value. They see all their property taxed and taxed, and only *bonds* exempt from tax. This appears, as it is, unjust and unequal. They feel that the bond holder should be made to pay taxes on his bonds, precisely as the citizen pays taxes on all other property. This is true—all true—and it is stirring the people everywhere.

The picture of repudiation is dark and dangerous. It looks wrong to depreciate a man's property because it happens to be in United States bonds, but, on the other hand it looks wrong to depreciate land, corn, cotton, tobacco, and everything else, that the value of bond should be upheld. If the United States Government can repudiate its debt, upon the same principle the States, the counties, the towns, and individuals, would be justified in doing the same thing! What a dangerous example therefore, and where would it stop? Destroy all confidence in greenback money, by over issue, precisely as it was with Confederate money and what will the people do for a paper money?

The bonds ought to be *taxed*. That's true. But it ought to stop there. True, the bonds, and the contract making them payable in gold, was a great swindle. The *necessities* of the Government may have justified the swindle, precisely as the *necessities* of the people may justify their *repudiation*. But, honesty is the best policy. Tax these bonds, and the owners will be glad to convert them into other property. If the bond holders won't submit—they will have to take worse. These bonds will never be paid dollar for dollar.

Trimble and Turner Personalities.

The personal issues between Turner and Trimble, candidates for Congress, open rare, rich and racy, and it is claimed that each have a pocket-full of the heaviest bricks, yet to throw. The Turnerites enjoy the personal lashings which the Ballard statesman gives the so called McCracken "railroad King," while hundreds [illegible] the excoriations which Trimble [illegible] gentleman from Jefferson county, near the city of Louisville, now seeking to represent this District in the next Congress of the United States.

The charges in vogue against Trimble are:

1st. That he borrowed money and plead usury.

2nd. That he was King of the railroad ringster, and engulphed the people in railroad taxes.

3rd. That he was Chief Mogul of the War Board of Trade.

4th. That his ability as a financier consists in once a proprietorship of a Wild Cat Illinois bank, which he carried about in his hat for the accommodation of the people.

5th. That his six years membership in Congress resulted in originating but one bill, and that was to pay himself and others some thousands of dollars for timber destroyed by Federal soldiers.

6th. That he is a demagogue.

To the 1st, Trimble pleads justification; to the 2d, innocence, to the 3rd, that in so doing he was a friend to the people, to the 4th, don't know his answer; to the 5th, that he never passed such a bill, but had some connection with such a claim before the military; and to the 6th, perhaps denies, and perhaps claiming that the character of his opponent justifies a little bit of demagoguery.

The charges in vogue against Turner are:

1st. That he is a demagogue.

2nd. That he is a demagogue and disorganizer.

3rd. That he is a demagogue, disorganizer and trickster.

4th. That he is not a voter or citizen of this District, but that he resides near Louisville, in Jefferson county.

5th. That as a State Senator he [illegible] the passage of the very E. and P. railroad bill which burdens the people with taxes.

6th. That he is a [illegible] bondholder and had himself incorporated into some kind of a giant monopoly, railroad and [illegible] company, on or about the Ohio river; and that he run to a Confederate Colonel, but wouldn't enlist as a soldier.

To these charges we presume, Col. Turner pleads innocence or justification.

These are some of the "personal" bricks now circulating, and what the "big bricks" held in reserve amount to remains to be seen. We shall not be surprised, if it is charged and proved that one or the other, or both, has been hung, and specially resurrected to confront each other in this very race and that the people will be ruined, world without end, their liberties lost, their material interest destroyed, their growing crops blasted as with a deadly sirocco, and the very heavens palled at the scene of desolation and havoc, unless the one is approved and the other condemned.

The elevating effect of such issues upon the young men of the country is not to be considered! The high standard of morals and courtesy which might adorn the brow of public men is old fashioned! Personal aggrievement is typical statesmanship, and the end justifies the means. So it goes; and since it has begun, let the lights be turned on, and the people behold their champions!

The Two Nominees.

Wonder if the venerable editor of the Hickman COURIER wouldn't make a first-class Congressman! Wouldn't he and the old outlaw, as the two nominees under the primary election plan, make things lively, though! Rome would howl, sure enough.—[Mayfield Democrat.

Well, really, you might go further and "far" worse, as Smith said when voting for himself for constable. Distinguish yourself, at once, young man and endear your paper to the hearts of the *people*, by placing these names at your masthead. Why reach fame by attenuated lengths and slow approaches, when you can cover "glory" in one bound!

The grain crop this year will be the largest harvested in the United States. Kansas will show the largest crop—45,000,000 bushels of wheat will come to market from that State alone.—[Ex.

In the olden days this immense crop—the supply exceeding the demand—would account somewhat for "low prices"—but now certain politicians say it cuts no figure.

They are talking of running Ten Broeck for governor, up in the blue grass country. In that case they ought to give the lieutenant-governorship to the Purchase.—Paducah Sun.

All right. Put old Buford's racer "Crossland" on the ticket.

The Mayfield Democrat nominates George Warren, of the Hickman COURIER, for Congress.—Paducah Sun.

And what's more, we'll wager, if all the *dissatisfied* democrats in the District will vote the ticket, and all the satisfied ones against it, we'll have a "corner" on the next seat in Congress.

THE old Grant, the Grant who made the Senate ring his only counsel, the Grant who invited political wire pullers, personal friends and relatives to deal in spoils, would be a burden too heavy for the Republican party to carry. If the politicians succeed in nominating him on the platform they have proposed, he will be defeated, as he ought to be, and the Republican party might as well begin to look around for a convenient grave.—[Milwaukee Sentinel, Rep.

Mr. Hewlett beat Capt. Allen in Caldwell last Saturday for Congress.

The Investigation.

The sensational part of the Investigation into the Presidential frauds is about over, and interest as to further testimony lags. The people must have something startling and dramatic to an intense degree, or else it ceases to have an effect.

Has this investigation proven a success or failure? Has the country in anyway been benefitted by it?

The proofs that Tilden and Hendricks were swindled and defrauded out of the great offices to which they were elected by the American people are abundant. But it has had no effect. The Democrats were equally as well satisfied of this before any investigation was had, and are ready and quick to believe the testimony of the witnesses now swearing to frauds committed by themselves; whereas, the Republicans, at least the bulk and body of them, not wanting to believe it, refuse to believe it, and justly argue that men who would stultify themselves to perpetuate such frauds are too mean to believe now that they are confessing and swearing to their own rascality. This is true, but it must be remembered, that such meanness can never be directly proven by good men, for of course good men would never have perpetrated the wicked deeds. The wicked work was of course done by wicked men, and the knowledge of the facts alone rests with them.

Viewing the results, we can't see that the country has been much benefitted. The partisan yet believes his party version. It is true the National records are being made to show that an effort to purge the great wrong was made, and future generations reading it may blindly imagine that popular sentiment would have condemned it if it could have been reached. But it is true, that the whole of the Republicans and nine tenths of the Democrats, now, do not at heart want the wrong righted. It is lamentably true that popular sentiment does not demand right, honesty, and integrity at all hazards. The great body of the people are *honest*, but if honesty is backed square up against party feeling, local prejudices, or personal favoritism why the demand for honesty is easily compromised and set aside. Tilden and Hendricks were elected, and nine ty per cent of the people know it, and *right* and *honor* say they should have their offices, and yet ninety per cent of the people are opposed to their being *righted*.

Why Grant is Flattered by Royalty.

There is but little doubt but that Grant will receive the Republican nomination for Presidency in 1880. The following remarks in connection with the matter, from the Democratic Reflex, an excellent journal published in New York, will be found very interesting:

"To-day the position of General Grant is amazing. He is the recipient of the highest honors that kings, potentates and despots, who rule the oppressed millions of the old world [illegible] to his most astonished [illegible] will return to his native land in time for the Presidential conflict in 1880, with a political strength he never dreamed of before. Feted, courted, and flattered by the Royalty of the world, he will be welcomed by the distracted and shattered Republican host, now without a leader, with shouts of joy, and begged to accept their political standard and win them a victory. That he will accept the honor is not to be doubted, whether he can win the victory depends upon the morale of the great Democratic ballot box army."

The homage paid to Grant is not because he is an American, an Ex-President, nor a distinguished American General, but, in acknowledgement of the great offices he performed for the money power of the world. His course added millions to the pockets of foreign holders of American bonds. The great ovations he is receiving is from the money power, and this same money power is determined to make him President of the United States again.

For 1880.

The indications multiply that the majority of the Republican party are determined to run Gen Grant as their candidate for President in 1880. The Republican State Convention of Illinois Convention of Iowa and both decidedly manifested this purpose.

Gen Grant hails from Illinois, and as the candidate for Vice President will have to be taken from some Eastern State, we suggested the name of Secor Robeson of New Jersey, or that of Alexander R. Shepherd of Washington, for that place. The platform should also include among its most important points the maintenance of a great standing army and an immense sham navy as a means of obtaining the enormous stealings that would be requisite to maintain the traditions of Grantism.

These warlike preparations may also be useful in the execution of any ulterior designs which Grant may be led to entertain.

The European War Settlement.

Judging from the reported results of the Berlin congress so far, immense dissatisfaction exists on all sides. The fact is, if the congress leaves matters in the present shape, any one, even moderately acquainted with the history of the Eastern question, will find no difficulty in pointing out the bulging germs of another war. The slight foothold left to Turkey on the Balkan peninsula simply insures collisions with Greeks and Sclavs at no distant day, followed by the interference of Russia, another Russo Turkish war and then a general European war. The Greeks, having been thrown the tag ends of Thessaly and Epirus, are naturally indignant. What the congress has given Greece is the pitiful little strip lying south of a line drawn from the mouth of the Salamona river on the aegean sea, to the month of the Kalamos, at Prosodia, opposite the island of Corfu, on the Adriatic. This bit of territory does not even include Janina a thoroughly Greek city, and leaves several hundred thousand Greeks yet under the nominal dominion of Turkey—a circumstance sure to bring about bloody insurrections, for the Greeks of Thessaly, Macedonia and Epirus are as enthusiastic on the subject of an Hellenic empire as are King George's subjects.

A Surprising Tragedy.

A Georgia Farmer Kills His Wife, Her Sister and Three of His Children—Jumps from a Gin-House and Kills Himself.

One of the most surprising tragedies of a time that is full of startling occurrences lately took place on a plantation fourteen miles west of Americus, Georgia. John W. Caldwell was the owner of the plantation, and had a wife and eight children; and his wife's sister, Miss Mitchell, lived with the family. Caldwell was 45 years, his wife 40 and Miss Mitchell 30. The children ranged from 18 to 2 years. Caldwell was well and generally respected. He had never exhibited any signs of insanity. The other day some of his negro laborers in the field saw him acting very strangely on the roof of his house and they started to see what was the matter. They were met by a five-year old daughter of Caldwell's who was running to the field in great alarm. She said: "Pa has killed ma." Soon as the laborers came to the house, Caldwell threw himself from the roof to the ground. They took him up and carried him into the house. There they saw Mrs. Caldwell, Miss Mitchell and three of the children with their skulls broken, brained and dead. They had been killed in different parts of the house and dragged into one room and laid side by side. The floors were literally flooded with blood, and the walls were bespattered and there were blood tracks everywhere. The negroes were paralyzed with terror [illegible] who had only [illegible] and begged his [illegible] took him in the head with a [illegible] on which was the instrument he had chiefly used in his bloody work. He then ran to a well and jumped in. He crawled out, jumped in again, and again dragged himself out. When the negroes were consulting about seizing him, he ran to the gin house, where his son 16 years old, was at work. He told the boy he had killed all the people at the house and was going to kill himself. The boy tried to dissuade him from his purpose, but he hurried to the roof of the gin house, threw himself from the top and died instantly. That was the whole job. The little five-year-old says that after he had killed the rest her father asked her if she wanted to live. She said she did. He then told her to run for her life; she ran towards the field to find the hands. The negroes state that after Caldwell got up and asked them to kill him he told them to go to Davison, the nearest neighbor, and tell him that he had played hell at home, but was in his senses. The neighbors think Caldwell was perfectly sane. Three of the children were at school, and five of them escaped the doom of death that fell upon their home. The boy, who was in the gin-house, states that his father seemed morose and melancholy at dinner time that day—ate but little and said he would spend the afternoon at home.

He did the bloody business about 3 o'clock. It is said that domestic trouble concerning Miss Mitchell was the cause of the horror. She had lived in Caldwell's family for twenty years—ever since she was a little girl. But the people who know anything about the trouble are sealed in death and there are none to report the evil and that book of horrors to history.

Col. Turner's Right.

Judge Trimble persists in charging that Col. Turner is not a citizen of [illegible] county, and the Mayfield [illegible] to prove [illegible] Judge Trimble's [illegible] Democrats conceive, does the fact that Col. Turner owns a country house [illegible] prevent his representing this District in the [illegible] Congress of the United States? Will the learned Judge and his organ look into the constitution and inform themselves as to the qualifications of a member of Congress, and then cease their babbling about [illegible]—[Trigg County Democrat.

No, sir, the fact that Col. Turner lives in Louisville is no constitutional barrier. The Constitution requires him to live in the State and that is all. No one has undertaken to prove that the Colonel's course is unconstitutional. It was charged that he was not a resident of this district and he denied it, and of course it was in order then to substantiate the charge so that the people, the interests of whom Col. Turner has so much at heart, might see what manner of man wishes to represent them in Congress. Living in Louisville is no crime, but the denial of it and the attempt at deception is, and no man who resorts to such means should receive recognition by the people. What we want is a truthful man who resides in the district, and is fully identified with our interests. It is true Col. Turner has landed possessions in Ballard county, but they are under the charge of an overseer and he has nothing further to do with them than to receive the yearly revenue arising therefrom. He studies the interest of no one but Col. Turner, and elected to Congress would represent that gentleman alone.—Mayfield Democrat.

A Champion Invalid.

Jonathan R. Bass, of Lockport, N. Y., is singularly afflicted. In 1848, when eighteen years old, he began to have a pain in one foot, which gradually spread until 1850, when all the joints of his body and limbs had become affected [illegible] years previous, in 1852, he had been put on an invalid's bed especially made for him, and from this he has never since been removed. For eight years he could manage to feed himself, for the past eighteen years he has been fed with a spoon, which is quite a difficult task, as his jaws are firmly set, and nothing thicker than a knife blade can pass them. Yet he eats almost everything that other people do, and is very hearty. Being much interested in war, he read by having the papers placed on a rack before him, and so injured his eyes that in 1869 he become blind, and has remained so ever since. He talks without difficulty, and converses freely upon any subject he had an opportunity to study. Every joint is entirely anchylosed or grown into solid bone with the exception of his fingers and toes. The pulse is regular, beating seventy to the minute, strong and full. All the vital organs are sound and in active condition, thus rendering him capable of living many years longer.

Flying Machine.

The last number of Frank Leslie's illustrated paper has a picture of a new flying machine. The baloon looks like a bale of cotton lying on its side, and swung underneath is a complicated mass of machinery, seats, steering apparatus, &c. The rudder looks not unlike a screw propeller, and the aeronaut sits in the seat and holds the guiding bar somewhat like a boy on a velocipede.

The city tax of Louisville is $2 17 on the $100. Rather steep.

F. SAMSE,

(Successor to Tyler & Harness)

MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE FOR BED ROOMS, PARLOR

WILL SELL ALL THIS LINE AT COST AND BELOW COST TO CLOSE.

Dealer in Chairs, Mattresses, &c.

Wooden and Metalic Coffins, Caskets, &c., very low.

SALES ROOMS—ODD FELLOWS TEMPLE. HICKMAN, KY.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

NEW DRUG STORE.

T. P. FORTUNE. SAM LANDRUM.

T. P. FORTUNE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicins, &c., &c.

TRADE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED----TERMS CHEAP FOR CASH

RESTAURANT.

AND

Private Boarding House.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS---DAY OR NIGHT.

Board by day or week—Cheaper than any House in the city.

Frank Segrist.

SAMUEL LANDRUM,

General Insurance Agent,

Hickman, Ky.

Policies Issued in the following old Reliable Companies:

Mutual Benefit Life, New Ark, New Jersey—assets	$32,269,321 00
Ætna, Fire of Hartford, Conn—assetts	7,037,997 00
Home, Fire of New York,—assetts	6,104,050 00
Franklin Fire of Philadelphia—assetts	3,852,865 00
Phœnix, Fire of Hartford—assetts	2,407,531 00
Underwriter's Agency, of New York—assetts	3,000,000 00
Niagra, Fire of New York—assetts	1,442,445 00
Insurance Company, of North America, Philadelphia—assetts	6,559,811 00
Fire Association of Philadelphia—assetts	4,000,000 00
Phenix of Brooklyn, New York—assetts	2,519,958 00
Hartford of Hartford—assets	5,352,865 00
Total Capital represented	$72,055,385 00

From a large list we select the names of the following prominent business men of this county, who have manifested their appreciation of Life Insurance by securing policies through this Agency, in the Old Reliable Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Ark, New Jersey.

HICKMAN, KY.

Joseph Amberg,	Anthony Fluker,	Thos C Lane,	T D Barnes,
Henry C Ambruth,	J. a Stein,	J H Plott,	Geo S Heron,
Capt C L Randle,	John Simonses,	Nathan Plott,	James W Corman,
Dr Thos H Hubbard,	John A Wilson,	George Warren,	R M Mcheny,
B P Ramage,	Thos J Kirkpatrick,	A S Anderson,	John Trautweine,
Dr Alex A Faris,	Alex Rice,	Saml Landrum,	John L Luttrell,
Dr James W Faris,	Otto Hertweck,	Thos A Rice,	P J Weimer,
W L Gardner,	W J Flack,	John Witting,	Wm A Brevard,
Max Hertweck,	S L Nelson,	George Ellinger,	Geo M Wilburn,
John Lacount,	F Knœrr,	Jno Kimes,	John Ringwood,
R W Fortune,	Charles Baltzer,	Pat Judge,	James R Brown,
Geo B Prather,	W D Tayler,	L Case,	Dr R C Prather,
	James J Robertson,	Phillip L Baltzer.	

FULTON COUNTY.

Joshua H Davis,	Abel A Underwood,	Thomas J Gaskins,	Wodson Morris,
R C Prather,	Wm A Mahley,	Wm H Loren,	James W Benton,
W B Jones,	R T Easley,	L T W Stephens,	Hardin Maddox,
Ho D Berry,	Dr A J Shaw	T H Atteberry,	Mat D Johnson,
Wm D Smith,	Wilson M Brown	Jeremiah J Jones,	J G McMurray,
Geo F Rogers,	Thomas A Prather,	Beverly W Tull,	Joseph Crostic,
James B Cooke,	Dr John W Prather,	Wm H Hays,	Joseph D Clark,
Thos J Cook,	William Baily,	Israel Clark,	Willis F Roffe,
Peter W Moor,	Saml P Payne,	Ferdinand Maddox,	John [illegible]
Andrew J Moore,	James K Marquess,	Geo W Lane,	Wm H Treas,
		Josiah M Sanders.	

LOSSES.

The following losses have been paid through the Hickman Agency, since its establishment, by the Mutual Benefit, on the lives of its deceased members:

Herbert Howard, Hickman	$7,000	John E Hagan, do	1,000
Lawrence Moore, Hickman	2,000	Wm G Nelson, do	2,000
Joseph L Gather, Hickman	2,000	Col James Elder, Columbus	5,000
Saml R Irvine, Hickman	5,000	Louis Nichi, Columbus	1,000
George L Cabowell, Hickman	2,000	Greenberry Griffith, Columbus	2,000
John A Lambertson, Hickman	1,000	Levi A Hanson, Mayfield	2,000
Wm McCloskey, Hickman	[illegible]	Lawrence T Hobbs, Graves county	2,500
Ezra Orvall, do	[illegible]	Thos J Jenkens, Ballard county	3,000
H D Robinson, do	5,000	Monroe T Shelbourne, Ballard co	1,000
John F Tyler, do	5,000	Benj F Haworth, Ballard county	2,500
Wm H Roper, do	5,000	James M Potter, Ballard county	1,000
James W Jones, do	5,000	Ephraim Jackson, Ballard county	1,000
Col J H Davis, do	5,000	F A Pate, Ballard county	2,000
A T Jones, do	1,500	Wm D Lane, Ballard county	5,000
Daniel Murphy, do	1,000	John H Winston, Dresden, Tenn	5,000
		Wilson Y Walker, Obion co., Tenn	2,000

Total losses paid to date . . . $82,155

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

AND

Sewing Machines Sold cheap

FOR CASH---BY

BUCK & COWGILL.

Sign of the Golden Mortar.

BONDURANT & DREWRY,

WHOLESALE GROCERS, FORWARDING,

Commission Merchants,

—AND—

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,

Hickman, Kentucky.

AGENTS FOR OHIO RIVER SALT COMPANY. A large supply of Salt, Lime and Cement—and heavy GROCERIES—Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, etc., constantly on hand. dec1

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.—The best and cheapest stock of Doors, Sash and Blinds, and Builder's Hardware, to be found at the Hardware and Stove Store, of N. P. HARNESS & CO.

BELLS.—The best assortment of Farm and School-house Bells ever offered in this market, are for sale at prices to suit the times, at N. P. HARNESS & CO'S Hardware and Stove Store.

2 For a Nichel.

DO not smoke the Trump, but get the Continental, the best in the city for the money—at HOLCOMBE'S.

Prescriptions.

GET your prescriptions filled and medicines at Holcombes Drug Store—he has had more than 25 years experience in the drug business.

QUEENSWARE.—A large stock of Queensware just received by N. P. HARNESS & CO., in their House Furnishing Department.

BUY YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, &c., cheap for cash, at

mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

SCHOFIELD'S PATENT VAPORIZING Inhaler, for cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Horseness, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and all affections of the Throat and Lungs, for sale at

mar22] FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions.

You may feel perfectly secure in having your Prescriptions carefully and accurately filled of Fresh Pure Drugs, at

dec14 T. P. FORTUNE & CO'S.

Take Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please come forward and settle immediately, as I am compelled to have money.

jan18-tf C. A. HOLCOMBE.

ALWAYS BUY THE BEST—STOVES STOVES!! STOVES!!!—Charter Oak, and Buck's Brilliant, and all kind of Parlor Stoves at N. P. HARNESS & CO.

CLOSING OUT AT COST!

AND IN MANY INSTANCES GREATLY UNDER!

NOW'S YOUR TIME FOR BARGAINS—Cheap Goods, and every thing usually kept in the grocery line; and also, Saddlery, Harness, Hardware, Salt, Cement, Lime, Field Seeds and many other articles too tedious to mention—can be bought of us lower than elsewhere. It will be to the interest of all wanting goods in our line, to come and see us. We are going to quit this branch of our business—thereby enabling us to give more time, attention and capital to our Machine and Impliment business, etc.,—which will be continued as a specialty—hoping to offer the farmers of Southern Kentucky, West Tennessee, and Southeast Missouri, inducements that cant be had any where else, outside of a wholesale manufacturing city.

In connection with our Machine and Impliment business, will offer our farmers at lowest possible prices, all the field seeds wanted and used in our county—fresh and pure. We will also continue our Commission Business. Amply prepared to store and forward any produce entrusted to our care, and will make liberal cash advances on same. While closing out our stock of goods, we most respectfully and urgently request all those that are indebted to us, to call and pay us—and we hope you will not be long about it. We are in need of money and beg our friends to be prompt in paying us.

Thanking the many kind friends and the surrounding public for their liberal patronage to our house for the past eight years, we ask a continuance of their favors in our new departure.

Would be pleased to wholesale our entire stock of goods, and rent store house.

Respectfully,

Hickman, Ky., July 5, 1878. POWELL & BROTHER.

HICKMAN

HOME SCHOOL.

THIS SCHOOL opens January 14, 1878. Both sexes will be taught. We will make a specialty of Mathematics, and young men wishing to take a thorough course in some business college, will find it greatly to their interest to attend my school.

jan11-ly] L. M. BOYLE, Principal.

CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs.

HICKMAN : : KENTUCKY.

SPECIAL RETAIL DEPARTMENT!

Fresh Groceries! Fresh Groceries!!

AT THE OLD STAND.

WM. L. McCUTCHEN,

HAS A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES

in connection with his WHOLESALE business, and the advantage he will have in supplying his stock from his wholesale department, gives him the advantage of retailing all kinds of groceries at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of

FLOUR, COFFEE, MEAL, MOLASSES, BACON, SUGAR.

Together with a large assortment of *FANCY GOODS*, will be kept for sale. He will endeavor, by keeping good goods, and offering them at low prices, to merit a share of the patronage of our friends and customers generally.

HICKMAN, KY., July 28, 1876.—ly. W. L. McCUTCHEN.

HERTWECK, BALTZER & COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS,

STEEL PLOWS & AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

HICKMAN, KY.

TROUTWEINE & SIMONESE

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS AND PLOWS,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

Horse-shoeing and repairing done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

n 2 tf

Grocers.

Family Grocery

AND

PROVISION STORE.

MR. W. T. FRENZ, at his old stand Frenz' Block, Clinton St keeps in store the best and freshest supplies of FAMILY GROCERIES and Provisions. He is one and the same all the time, and sells as cheap as the cheapest. None go away dissatisfied. ju6—ly.

JOHN SIMONES,

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

LIQUORS, FLOUR, TOBACCO, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES,

and every thing usually kept in the grocery line, and his motto is

"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"

Articles furnished in small or large quantities just as cheap as can be bought any where else. JOHN SIMONES,

[illegible]—ly Clinton street.

A. M. DEBOW. E. CASH.

A. M. DEBOW & Co.

(At the Old Bunny Stand.)

KEEPS all kinds of staple and fancy

GROCERIES,

and Confectioneries. Will be pleased to see their old customers, and will both suit them in price and quality. Call and see us. "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Won't be undersold. [jan4tf

W. DIESTELBRINK,

Family Groceries.

NO space to name all articles, but no trouble to show goods.

Come and see, at the corner of Troy and Moscow Avenue, East Hickman, Ky.

jan25 ly

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approaches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and wellwishers everywhere, that it is again a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous co-operation which have hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union.

The DAILY SUN is a four page-sheet of 28 columns, price by mail, post paid, 55 cents a month, or $6 50 per year.

The SUNDAY edition of THE SUN is an eight-page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter specially prepared for it. THE SUNDAY SUN has met with great success. Post paid $1 20 a year.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

Who does not know THE WEEKLY SUN? It circulates throughout the United States, the Canadas, and beyond. Ninety thousand families greet its welcome pages weekly, and regard it in the light of guide, counsellor, and friend. Its news, editorial, agricultural, and literary departments make it essentially a journal for the family and the fireside. Terms: ONE DOLLAR a year, post paid. This price, quality considered, makes it the cheapest newspaper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address

PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, N. Y. City.

N. L. NELSON,

Shoe and Bootmaker

(Cor. Water and Ohio Streets—opposite Platt's Warehouse.)

ANNOUNCES to this public, which he has served in this line 26 years, that he is still in the business, ready to do any kind of work in the best style. Keeps the best workmen employed; and has in store at all times a variety of the best Boots and Shoes made, of the best materials. aug4-tf

K. L. K. of H.

Kentucky Lodge, No. 340, Knights of Honor—meets every Friday evening at [illegible] o'clock. Members of other Lodges respectfully invited to attend meetings.

JNO. W. COWGILL, D.

Jno. Yotum, R.